

# THE INTER-URBAN SENTINEL

Devoted to the Interests of Tropic, Burbank, Glendale and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. I.

TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY APRIL 21, 1911.

No. 9.

## CITY TRUSTEES HOLD

### IMPORTANT SESSION.

Three New Ordinances Passed on Prohibition of Liquor, Fixing License Fees and Regulating Speed of Vehicles.

An adjourned meeting of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropic was held at their regular place of meeting, in the Tropic Bank building, Friday, April 14, at 7:30 p.m.

Present: Bancroft, Hobbs, Richardson, Rittenhouse, Webster, trustees; City Clerk Street, and Baker, City Attorney.

An ordinance regulating excavations in public streets in the City of Tropic, and prohibiting the digging up of such streets without a franchise or permit and fixing a penalty for the violation thereof, read a first time.

The ordinance provides that for erecting telegraph and telephone poles permits shall be obtained from the Street Superintendent, and requires a deposit as a guaranty for the restoration of the streets or public places where the excavations are made for any purpose. Also, that failing to keep sidewalks and spaces between property line free of weeds and other vegetable growth except such as is planted for purposes of ornamentation, shall be and is a misdemeanor punishable by fine of not less than \$3 nor more than \$100, or by imprisonment in the County Jail for a period of thirty days, or by both such fine and imprisonment. Other important features are omitted.

Ordinances numbered 5, 6 and 7, respectively, were read a third time and adopted. (Printed elsewhere.)

The application of Julius Moniot for a permit to conduct a billiard hall and pool room in the City of Tropic was taken up and after discussion was granted, with the understanding and on the condition that the permit may be revoked by the Board at any time. Permit granted by the following vote: Ayes, Bancroft, Hobbs, Richardson, Rittenhouse—4; No, Webster—1.

Edward M. Lynch, City Engineer of the City of Glendale, was selected for the office of City Engineer of the City of Tropic, the schedule of fees for his services to be agreed upon and fixed at a meeting of a committee of the whole board, at the office of City Attorney Baker, on Tuesday the 18th. City Marshal Fishback was appointed Street Superintendent.

## BURBANK NEWS.

Burbank farmers are sending their first cutting of alfalfa to market.

Miss Edith Hawley and Miss Grace Ludlow attended the matinee in Los Angeles Saturday.

Mr. Bashford and family visited at Lankershim and Van Nuys Sunday.

The Five-Hundred Whist Club met at the home of Mrs. McConnell Wednesday and an enjoyable hour was spent.

The ball game between Burbank High and Glendale High on Wednesday resulted in Glendale carrying off the honors with a score of 10 to 2.

Mr. Edgerly spent Tuesday in Newhall.

Prof. W. J. Hornby and wife of Alhambra are chaperoning the Sunshine Club at Mr. Hornby's summer home. S. F. Fairburn is in Peru.

Miss Alpha Theddaker visited relatives in Tropic the past week.

The circus is showing today on the High School campus, and the small boy and his pa are attending.

Burbank High School Baseball Team defeated the El Monte nine last Saturday on El Monte diamond, with a score of 7 to 3.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fawkes dined with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Strause of Vermont avenue, Los Angeles, and also visited Mr. and Mrs. Hazard on the same avenue, on Good Friday.

Mrs. Gillan entertained with a five-hundred party Saturday evening, at which dainty refreshments were served and a delightful evening was spent. The prizes were carried off by Mrs. C. Thompson and A. E. Dufur.

Octavius Griffith of Los Angeles and P. Gabaig of Tropic rode on the Aerial Swallow one day this week. As everyone else does, they expressed their belief that the aerial trolley will soon be a factor in the transportation world.

## YOUNG PEOPLE HOLD SOCIAL MEETING.

The Baraca Philathea Classes of the Presbyterian Church held their monthly business and social meeting Friday evening, April 14. A good time was enjoyed by all. Easter refreshments were served. All young people are cordially invited to join these classes.

## RECENT MUNICIPAL LEGISLATION

An Ordinance Prohibiting the Sale of Liquor, and Ordinance to Permit Licensing of Pool Rooms Passed.

At the adjourned meeting of the Tropic Board of Trustees on Friday of last week, several very important ordinances were passed, which appear in another part of this paper in full.

The temperance or prohibition ordinance will be studied and its provisions noted with more than a passing interest. It will be noted that it prohibits the sale or giving away by anyone intoxicants in any quantity and from any and all places whatever, except druggists and drug stores, and then only on the prescription of a practicing physician, and for medical purposes. Moreover it even prohibits the sale or delivery of family liquors, wine or beer, in bottles or otherwise from Jewne's or any other grocery or dealer in Los Angeles or elsewhere. In short, the measure is strict enough in its prohibitive provisions to gratify the demands of the most uncompromising of temperance advocates. It was adopted by the Board's unanimous vote.

The license ordinance too, will come in for a large share of attention and possible criticism, especially the clause by the terms of which a pool room permit may be granted by the Board. The provision was not adopted without hesitation or deliberation. But upon being pointed out that the granting of a pool-room license would be wholly within the discretion of the Board, the ordinance was adopted without dissent. Afterwards, however, when the application of Julius Moniot for a permit came up for consideration there was not the cordial unanimity of support of municipal measures usual heretofore. It was admitted generally that the influences usually prevailing in the atmosphere of the pool-room were far from benificent, but it was prevailing in similar resorts of convenient access, in the city of Los Angeles, were far less helpful and far more righteously to be avoided, and if, therefore, the character of the place Mr. Moniot was likely to conduct would tend to keep those of our citizens for whom the game of billiards or pool has its fascinations, away from the dead-fall resorts of Los Angeles, it would be the part of wisdom to grant the application of Mr. Moniot for a pool-room permit here at home. To the pointed question of Mr. Webster, if the environments and associations of the ordinary poolroom were of a kind his fellow members were willing their boys, if they had any, should be subjected to, not but one replied in the negative. But there were exceptions to the rule. Billiards was a fascinating game, and as a diversion found a place in the homes of many families of respectability and high moral character. Mr. Moniot had held a pool-room license from the county up to the time of the city's incorporation, had his tables still on hand and was well known to have conducted a quiet and exemplary place. It was therefore voted to grant the permit, as an experiment, all voting aye except Mr. Webster, who voted no, conscientiously objecting to the giving of his vote to the encouragement of the existence of lounging or loafing places of idle men. In as much as the permit is revocable at any time, at the pleasure of the Board, it was finally decided to waive their objections for the present and test the matter out—all except Mr. Webster. If in the end it is demonstrated that the keeping of the place should be discouraged and discontinued we have no doubt that the permit will be summarily revoked.

At the adjourned meeting of the Board of Trustees Friday Mr. Edward M. Lynch, of Glendale, was selected for the office of City Engineer. While the qualifications of Mr. Lynch are not questioned, here is a strong sentiment in favor of giving the plum to T. E. Stauton, Civil Engineer of Casa Verdugo. But Mr. Lynch, being in the possession of much necessary preliminary data, which would enable him to get the city started on a plan of street improvements at once, his selection is quite acceptable.

Board met in regular session April 20.

All present, except Hobbs and Richardson.

Reading of minutes dispensed with. Memorial of Chamber of Commerce presented and read. (Memorial printed in another column.)

Resolution fixing datum plane read and adopted.

Ordinance regulating assessment and collection of taxes read a first time.

Adjourned.

## LOCAL NOTES AND BRIEFS

Carney fits feet. 536 Fourth St., Glendale.

Just received a large stock of Nyal remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

The Christian Endeavor people have begun boosting for the 1913 International Convention.

Call at 1102 Fourth street, Glendale, for a good second-hand Domestic sewing machine. E. J. UPHAM.

Mr. A. D. Dense of Los Angeles was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Burdham of Rose Villa, West Glendale.

Mr. Story, the druggist, has moved into the Dutton residence, corner Laurel and Brand boulevard.

Try Nyal's Cherry Compound for coughs and colds. 25c and 50c bottles at Miradero Pharmacy, Glendale.

Dr. S. A. Pollock of Park avenue returned Wednesday from a business trip to Barstow, a desert town on the Santa Fe.

Mr. J. Van Arum, the popular clerk with the Tropic Mercantile Company, with his wife, is spending two weeks at Ocean Park.

Nyal's Dyspepsia Tablets relieve indigestion and all forms of stomach disorders. Sold only at Miradero Pharmacy, Glendale.

A five-pound boy was born to Mrs. Charles Peckham at the Good Samaritan Hospital on the 18th. Mother and child are reported as doing well.

Some of the residents of our southern suburb, Glassell Park, are talking of getting up a petition to be annexed to Los Angeles, to go in with New York Valley-Eagle Rock, etc.

Miss Helen Erskine of Imperial City, Cal., is visiting her brother, Don S. Erskine on Brand boulevard. She has formed a good impression of her brother's home town.

"Ironing made easy." The gas flat-irons sold by the Tropic Stove & Light Co. have no equal. Can be attached to any gas fixture or gas stove. Complete with hose and heavy asbestos pad, \$3.

Dr. F. E. Tholen is in receipt of a shiny and swift new automobile, demanded by his extended and extending practice. The doctor is studying the new city speed ordinance with some considerable concern.

The Art Tile Factory and the Fruit Basket and Box Company are both working large forces of men and women, and turning out great quantities of work.

Order your ice by phone from Tropic Ice and Express Co. Mr. Van Moler now has two teams in the field and can fill orders without any delay. He makes a specialty of local and Los Angeles expressing. Phones: Home 523; Glendale 291.

FOR SALE—The beautiful bungalow, strictly modern in all its appointments, water, gas, electric lighting and sanitary plumbing, six delightful rooms, kitchen a model of convenience, on Gardena street opposite west end of Cerritos avenue, Richardson tract. Price \$2800; easy terms. See B. W. Richardson.

Mr. James Rich and Mr. S. A. McNutt have formed a partnership and become the successors of Mr. P. Gabaig in the fuel and feed business in Tropic. Mr. Rich is an old and highly esteemed citizen of Tropic. Mr. McNutt is one of our many new and valuable accessions to our citizenship. He comes from Knoxville, Tennessee, where the partners were near neighbors and warm friends.

Fears that dram-sellers, bent on beating the Tropic prohibition ordinance will cross the line into Los Angeles for a place of business are groundless. The inducement thereto will disappear with the completion of the good roads work in this vicinity. Besides such a move would be attended with too much hazard to justify its attempt. That it would have the excise officers of the big city onto such a racket right off is pretty certain.

Just received a large stock of Nyal remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

A full line of films and kodak supplies at Miradero Pharmacy, Glendale.

The speed ordinance warning signs are being prepared and will soon be in place.

Strawberries are coming into market plentifully and as fine as the noted "Tropic Beauties" always are.

Mr. C. R. Carmack returned from a visit to his property in Kern County, Tuesday evening.

All the business houses of Tropic are busy and say they have no room for complaint.

Try Nyal's Cherry Compound for coughs and colds. 25c and 50c bottles at Miradero Pharmacy, Glendale.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Parker, formerly of Eagle Rock and now of Los Angeles, visited Mr. Della Hapgood over Sunday.

We exchange, buy and sell second-hand cook stoves, gas ranges, blue flame oil stoves and gasoline ranges. Tropic Stove & Light Co.

Wanted—Girls at the factory of the Los Angeles Basket Company. Phone Sunset Glendale 140-R. Home, Glendale 434.

Nyal's Dyspepsia Tablets relieve indigestion and all forms of stomach disorders. Sold only at Miradero Pharmacy, Glendale.

Sewing machines sold on easy monthly or weekly payments. Liberal discount for cash. Look for the red S, 1102 Fourth Street, Glendale. E. J. UPHAM.

Judge Geo. C. Melrose, justice of the peace of Burbank Township, has moved his office to the City Hall, where he will hold court hereafter. He has an office at Burbank also.

The Japanese boy, Ozawa, renting the Scofield Ranch on Glendale avenue, had his horse stolen one day last week. After four days of fruitless search, the horse was found at a point near Whittier.

The friends of Miss Cora Hickman and R. Z. Imler, who were injured in a runaway accident a few weeks ago at Imperial, will be pleased to learn that both are now recovering from their injuries.

A number of the admiring friends of our popular City Marshal, J. L. Fishback presented him with a beautiful star insignia of office, with proper ceremonies on Thursday night.

The Hotel Tropic is proving quite a convenience, not only to our home people, but to the traveling public, and all compliment the excellent meals and service.

The City Hall in the Tropic Bank building is being divided by a neat railing for the desks of the several occupants. The space appropriated for the City Hall fronts on Central avenue. That for the Sentinel office and Chamber of Commerce fronts on San Fernando Road.

REMEMBERS TROPICO WITH KINDLY FEELING.

The following letter from Charles Hapgood, now in Idaho, is interesting to many of us. We reproduce it. Charles is prospering. He is connected with a large general department store in the city:

Editor The Sentinel: I have been much pleased to read your paper, as to me it is like a message from my old home. I am glad to hear of Tropic's growth. May she grow and prosper. Tropic is a nice place to live in. Its climate, rich fruit and beautiful flowers, in my opinion, make it a place for a poor man, for sure employment, good wages, and all the necessities of life, with a chance to obtain. Give me a chance to truly, C. Hapgood, Idaho Falls, Idaho, A.

## Tropico Mercantile Co. Groceries

Dry Goods, Notions and Shoes

## BREAD and Pastry.....

During the coming warm months will it pay you to do your own baking when you can have delivered every morning to your door Jewne's or Bradford's Bakery Goods. The Bread 28 oz. for 10 cents per loaf; nothing made finer. Rolls, Cake and Cookies. Your mother never made any better. Order for tomorrow some of each.

### SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK—

Fancy Colorado Spuds, 8 lbs. for 25 cents. Cook extra dry and mealy.

3 cans Tomatoes for 25 cents.

## Bank of Tropic

Paid up Capital \$25,000

### OFFICERS

President . . . . . DAN CAMPBELL  
Vice-President . . . . . B. W. RICHARDSON  
Cashier . . . . . JOHN A. LOGAN

### DIRECTORS

DAN CAMPBELL . . . . . B. W. RICHARDSON  
NORTON C. WELLS . . . . . ANDY STEPHENSON  
W. H. BULLIS

### OPENED FOR BUSINESS

September 12, 1910 with Deposits . . . . . \$5,000  
Deposits February 23, 1911 . . . . . \$567,000

## Tropico Market

ANDY STEPHENSON, Prop.

## Fresh and Salt Meats

MEAT THE VERY BEST

PRICES LOW AS ANY IN THE VALLEY

SUNSET 291

HOME 523

TROPICO, CAL.

PAYS



## LAST STORY

He graduated from the unenviable position of a mere cub reporter at the end of his first year on the Leader was the record which young Rutledge had made for himself. Not that he did not deserve what recognition he had gained, for that year had been a hard one. No one ever knew less about the many-sided business of reporting for a big daily paper than he did when the assistant city editor had grudgingly shoved his first assignment across the desk.

It was a suicide "story," at the most worth a couple of sticks, but Rutledge came back from a dingy Harlem flat, shuddering with the grossness of the whole thing. He wrote enough for half a column, but next morning the closest search of the various editions of the paper failed to disclose anything about the case.

Then summer came. In the meantime they had trotted him around New York, up to the Zoo, where a stray baby had been turned over to the police; down along South street, where air was full of spices when the hatches of the Far East trading ships were unshipped. They had kicked him around the office until his personal stock fell away below par.

Then the summer came, and some of the good reporters went on vacations. The city editor had to give him important assignments, and, in the vernacular, he "made good." Not only was he considered a safe man, but he had acquired considerable of the air of a newsgatherer. Often he looked back on that memorable first "story" he had written about the Harlem flat suicide with an overdose of pity for the frailty of mankind, and he used to laugh as he told some of the other men about it.

Now all that was changed. The most disagreeable story could not even put a dent in his appetite. He had walked from the scene of a murder and suicide to a police station with the sister of the dead man, and had the audacity to whistle a snatch of the waltz from the show at the Gaiety while the sister sobbed and moaned denunciations against her brother's wife.

He had been thinking about two things during that walk—what a good story it would make, regular half column of good, honest news, in the morning, and about the little girl in Brooklyn who was going on the stage next year if he had any influence in the Gaiety office.

On the other hand, he had reached that point where he could accept the hospitality of a struggling Alderman who, a bit of publicity promised, would cozy cigars and drinks with a carelessness almost grand. He spoke of certain big divorce lawyers with easy familiarity, and called fifteen policemen, three district leaders and two stage doormen by their first names.

To sum it all up, he had become a reporter. He prided himself on his ability to refrain from showing emotion on any occasion. This was the reason why he was getting a reputation for his "bear" stories, he told the rest of the bunch when they asked him how it was he had managed to "put it over" on the rest of the morning paper reporters. He also had ideas about other things; said he would never marry and advocated divorce. When his pals asked for reasons he would abandon the argument. Somebody had hinted that there had been a matrimonial difficulty in his family, but all anybody knew was that, whenever a good divorce story was mentioned in the office, Rutledge would jump up from his desk and inquire who was implicated.

They joked him about it, implying ulterior motives; patted him on the back and spoke of a big future for him in the newspaper business.

He had broken into the magazine field with a couple of short stories, and things were going fine. The little girl in Brooklyn was no longer in Brooklyn. Rutledge's influence had been strong enough, and she was out getting a ground work in summer stock, so his hopes were not ill founded.

Yes, everything was going in great shape until that morning.

It was just such a day two years before that the day city editor had sent him on his first assignment. He had come down on the surface car because the day was so fine, and although he was a trifle late in reporting for duty, nobody cared in August. The heat was deadening. It was one of those days when visions of the seashore and a bath-

of mind he was in when he was talking to the bereaved fathers and mothers.

"They'll all just make a story for the paper," he concluded, and as Porter started for the hot City Hall he flung back over his shoulder, "Gee, Rut, you are getting hard."

"They all do," said Rutledge. "It's part of the business."

Then he read a letter from his friend Daly, who was the editor of the magazine which had "fallen for two of his yarns," as he put it.

"I'm sending that last one of yours back to you," he read. "There's something wrong about it. You haven't got the old punch that was in the other two. I don't know what has come over you, but I don't get the impression that you mean what you say in this story. I did in the others. Are you getting hardened to that newspaper game? If you are, get out of it before it's too late and the death of your grandmother wouldn't cause you a sensation."

Rutledge laughed, put the manuscript back in his desk, told himself that Daly would ask him for it some day, and then went over to old Smythe's desk in response to a summons.

"Murder or suicide," Smythe told him, as he passed several sheets of news bureau copy over to Rutledge, "up in a good locality. Take all day and get up something that will make a good story."

The young man noted the police station from which the story had been sent out and was still thinking about Daly's letter as he boarded the Broadway car.

The Leader day staff worried on through the afternoon on about three drops of real news. The new Russian diplomats, on their way across the continent to Japan, where a certain treaty was to be talked over, arrived on board the Franconia, and the ship news photographer had made some good pictures. Old man Flint, whose son had ruined certain well laid matrimonial plans by marrying a flighty young person of the stage, had come out with a red hot statement about chorus girls in general and his daughter-in-law in particular, but the afternoon sheets were dripping with it, which robbed it of half its value.

Otherwise there was nothing doing, and when the night force came on at 6 o'clock Smythe expressed the hope that Rutledge would bring in something that would live up the first page.

They did not hear from him until about 10 o'clock. There wasn't much to the story, he told the night city editor. Just the suicide of a girl in miserable circumstances, up in the eighties. They told him to write it, but Rutledge said he was ill. The heat had been too much for him, and he would like to give the story to somebody over the telephone, then go home.

Now the Leader had a competitor which, even on such a limpid day, did not relax its vigilance in trying to beat the older paper. When the first edition of the Courant was thrown upon the copy desk it was as though an electric current had been turned on full force among the drowsy, coatless and collarless men. There, blazoned across the first page and fairly staggering under the weight of the news, were the damp black letters of a characteristic Courant headline.

It announced the suicide of a young girl which was the termination of what had been a sensational marriage that had filled the papers not more than a year and a half ago. Stripped of its sensationalism, the story told how Marian Harrow, the daughter by marriage of Daniel Webster Harrow, the man who had come out of the west so many years before with the product of several gold mines to back his stock ventures, had killed herself. She had married into an old New York family and had suffered. All of the family had been out of town during the summer. She had come back to New York and opened up their residence in West Seventy-second street two days before.

No one had heard the report of the revolver, so she lay in the big library, with its hooded pictures and furniture, until a gentle breeze had blown open the rough board door that had summer duty. Then a special policeman had investigated.

With the realization that they were beaten, another thought flashed through the minds of the men who were gathered around the single copy of the Courant. Rutledge had been beaten. It had been his story, and for the first time he had fallen down—fallen down hard—so hard, in fact, that most of them knew it would be his last opportunity on the Leader. But that was not very much their concern. As best they might, they "lifted"

continued Smythe. "It's from the city editor."

The staff felt sorry for Rutledge, but wondered why he didn't offer some excuse. After he had torn open the envelope which contained the notice of his discharge and read the curt missive, Rutledge passed back by Smythe's desk on his way to his own.

"What happened?" asked the older man.

"Just what I was afraid of," said Rutledge in a low voice, but most of the staff could hear. "Just what I've been waiting for for a year. You'll all understand"—and he turned so that all could hear—"when I tell you that my sister's name was Rutledge before she changed it to Mrs. Daniel Webster Harrow."

He crossed to his desk and not a man said a word. It was still quiet in the big room when he opened the top drawer of the desk; only the hot sounds from the street came through the open windows. From the drawer Rutledge in a lifeless way took a letter—it was the one he had received from Daly the day before—and slowly read it. Then he tore it up.

The room was still quiet. They were all watching him.

"I thought I was hardened," he said slowly. "Well, Daly, old man, you ought to feel satisfied."

Then he turned and walked out of the city room, and that was the last that the Advocate office ever saw of John Rutledge, whose stories have brought joy to thousands.

TOM L. JOHNSON.

A Majority of His Followers Neither Understood nor Trusted Him.

Tom L. Johnson will be remembered among the Democratic leaders of the Cleveland-Bryan period as a curious combination of the ultra-radical theorist and the practical politician and business man. Senator Isidor Rayner, of Maryland, not long ago said in a Jefferson Day speech in this city that the Democratic party ought to take as its motto Iago's confession, "I am not what I am." Mr. Johnson was a courageous enough Democrat to live up to that motto throughout his career. He was a street railway magnate who made his greatest reputation fighting a Mayor of Cleveland to put street railway magnates out of business. He was an iron and steel manufacturer who labored as a member of Congress to abolish the tariff duties which had made the iron and steel industry powerful and prosperous. He was one of the most loyal and most serviceable of the supporters of William J. Bryan—a power in holding Ohio to Mr. Bryan's support in three Democratic national conventions. Yet he disbelieved in Mr. Bryan's paramount issue of silver inflation and did not hesitate to say so. An extremist, almost a Socialist, in his ideas to taxation and government, he made for years a remarkable practical success of municipal administration in Cleveland. Between what he thought and what he did there was always a glaring and unapologetic contrast.

As a Democrat Mr. Johnson was much ahead of his day. He had more the temper of the modern English Radical. The southern type of Democrat in this country he could not understand at all—the type which talks of loyalty to the Jeffersonian ideal of unchecked individualism and the least government possible, while denouncing their practical results. The southern politicians regarded him as an eccentric faddist, and even in Ohio, where he controlled the party organization for a time, a majority of his followers neither understood him nor trusted him. He tried to bridge over the gulf between traditional Democracy and state socialism, and he was too outspoken and too careless of appearances to make his activities as a go-between very acceptable on either side of the chasm.

As a politician Mr. Johnson was resourceful, picturesque and for a time genuinely influential. But his successes were only temporary. He never quite found himself in politics, or a proper field to work in, and he will be remembered chiefly as a venturesome and candid radical whose chief mission it was to make many other Democratic leaders who thought that they were bursting with radicalism look snugly and comfortably conservative.—New York Tribune.

## WHAT IS CHRISTIAN SCIENCE?

Contestants of Mrs. Eddy's Will Ask Court to Define It.

It was announced in Concord, N.H., recently that Chief Justice Robert M. Wallace, after a conference with counsel for both plaintiffs and defendants in the contest over the will of Mrs. Mary Baker Glover Eddy, founder of the Christian Science Church, ordered that proposed amendments to the plaintiff's bill in the Superior Court be filed so that the pleadings will be completed and the case will be in order for a hearing.

William L. Chandler, chief counsel for the plaintiffs, announced in Boston the other day that the amendments would attack the validity of the bequest of the residue of Mrs. Eddy's estate to the Christian Science Church on the ground that the residuary clause was "uncertain" until the courts should define the Christian Science religion.

## GOV. WOODROW WILSON ON DEMOCRACY.

Explains Objects of Party in Indianapolis Speech.

Democracy is not a mere theory of government. It is an energy of life dwelling in the rank and file, interpreted once and again by great leaders, but not confined to their private cult and understanding. Its blood is the blood of the people. Its purposes are the purposes shared by all mankind. Its hopes are the hopes of all national civilization.

This is the day upon which we utter our creed and renew our views. It behooves us to ask ourselves what our creed is, and to answer the question without subtlety or sophistication, in the plain terms of everyday life. We must state our creed in the concrete, not in the abstract.

We say that we are against privilege and for the rights of the people, but privilege has worn many forms. What is the special form of privilege we now fight? How does it endanger the rights of the people and what do we mean to do in order to make our contest against it effectual? What are to be the items of our new declaration of independence?

By privilege, as we now fight it, we mean control of the law, of legislation and of adjudication, by organizations which do not represent the people, by means which are private and selfish and worthy of all condemnation. We mean specifically the conduct of our affairs and the shaping of our legislation in the interest of special bodies of capital and those who organize their use. We mean the alliance for this purpose of political machines with the captains of organized industry. We mean the exploitation of the people by legal and political means. We have seen our governments under these influences cease to be representative governments, cease to be governments representative of the people and become governments representative of the special interests, controlled by machines which in their turn are not controlled by the people.

We are not attacking men, we are attacking a system. The men are, most of them, honest. The great majority of them believe that in serving their own they are serving the interests of the country at large. Their conception of prosperity is that it will best proceed and gather under their management. They are willing, indeed they are anxious, that the people should share in it, but it must originate with them and be under their experienced control. They stand at the wrong point of view; they seek their objects not by public argument, but by private management and arrangement; by influence, not by open political process.

They are serving, served and assisted not only by the political organizations which put men into office and into our legislatures, but also by our present methods of legislation. Legislation as we nowadays conduct it is not conducted in the open.

It is not thrashed out in open debate upon the floors of our assemblies. It is, on the contrary, framed, digested and concluded in committee rooms. It is in committee rooms that legislation not desired by the interests dies. It is in committee rooms that legislation desired by the interests is framed and brought forth.

There is not enough debate of it in open house, in most cases, to discover the real meaning of the proposals made. Clauses lie quietly undiscovered in our statutes which contain the whole gist and purpose of the act; qualifying phrases which escape the public attention and casual definitions which do not attract attention, classifications so technical as not to be generally understood and which every one most intimately concerned is careful not to explain or expound, contain the whole purpose of the law. Only after it has been enacted and has come to adjudication in the courts is its scheme as a whole divulged. The beneficiaries are then safe behind their bulwarks.

Of course the chief triumph of committee work, of covert phrase and unexplained classification, is the tariff law. Ever since the passage of the outrageous Payne-Aldrich tariff law our people have been discovering the concealed meanings and purposes which lay hidden in it. They are discovering, item by item, how deeply and deliberately they were deceived and cheated. This did not happen by accident, it came about by design, by elaborated, secret design. Questions put upon the floor in the House and Senate were not frankly or truly answered and an elaborate piece of legislation was foisted on the country which could not possibly have passed if it had been comprehended by the whole country.

But there are other ambushes. Take, for example, the entirely legitimate extensions made of the idea of private property for the benefit of modern corporations and trusts. A modern joint stock corporation cannot in any proper sense be said to base its rights and powers upon the principles of private property. Its powers are wholly derived from legislation. It possesses them for the convenience of business at the sufferance of the public. Its stock is widely owned, passes from hand to hand, brings multitudes of men into its shifting partnerships and connects it with the interests and investments of

whole communities. It is a segment of the public; bears no analogy to a partnership or to the process by which private property is safeguarded and managed, and should not be suffered to afford any covert whatever to those who are managing it. Its management is of public and general concern; is in a very proper sense everybody's business.

Hence our objects as a party. I take these objects to be to open all the processes of politics—open them wide to public view; to make them accessible to every force that moves, every opinion that prevails in the thought of the people; to give society command of its own economic life again, not by revolutionary measures, but by a steady application of the principle that the people have a right to look into such matters and to control them; to safeguard our resources and the lives of our workmen and women and children (our chief natural resources) against the selfishness of private use and profit; to cut all privileges and patronage and private advantages and secret use of our fiscal legislation; to equalize the burdens of taxation, and to throw open the gates of opportunity to mankind.

## WHAT AILED ALICE?

By Wm. Wallace Whitelock.

Alice was out of sorts, that was plain. What ailed her was another matter. Alice's mother, who was romantic, feared it might be love; Alice's father, who was literary and given to the English classics, called it "vapors,"—and as everybody knows, at seventeen years of age this is a dangerous disease,—while Alice's brother, who was "horsy," called it "Bosh."

"She's off her feed, that's all the matter with her," he declared unsympathetically. "What she needs is a little arsenic mixed with her bran and a turn around the track before breakfast. Then get one of the stable boys—maids, I mean—to give her a good curry and rubdown, and she'll be feeling her oats so you can't hold her. She's a likely enough filly!"

But here Alice's mother interrupted. "We'll take her to see Dr. Patchem!" she declared emphatically. "He has sympathy and understanding. He knows the heart of woman, and he'll find out what ails her, if anybody can."

Dr. Patchem knew the heart of woman (he was a nerve specialist), and he diagnosed the case as "nervous exhaustion complicated by atrophy of the ganglia," and advised travel and distraction.

"Stir her up, awaken her interest!" he said. "What she needs is change of scene, new faces, new thoughts. She's played out by the monotony of life. That's the way it is at eighteen."

This advice sounded plausible; but unfortunately there was no one free to go traveling with Alice, so she was forced to remain at home. Her condition did not improve, and finally her father announced that he was going to take her to see Dr. Cutler—he was not going to have his child fade away before his eyes, while he stood idly by and did nothing!

Accordingly, Alice was hustled off to Dr. Cutler's office.

Dr. Cutler was a specialist in appendicitis. Everyone he saw he imagined was a victim of this fell complaint. He viewed the world, as it were, through an appendix. He had removed more of these superfluous pendants than any other ten men in the profession, and only fifty-five per cent. of his patients had succumbed. His own was the only appendix of his acquaintance in its original normal habitat.

"Hum! I thought so!" murmured the great man after examining Alice. "Appendix affected. Get her on the operating table without a moment's delay, or I won't answer for the consequences! A bad case, a very bad case."

"Stuff and nonsense!" declared Alice angrily. "My appendix is no more affected than yours. I'm not going to be operated on, and that's all there is about it!" and with that she clapped on her hat and walked out of the office.

"Good for Alice!" cried her brother, when news of the affair reached him. "Who ever heard of a two-year old like her having appendicitis? Now, if she takes my advice, she'll go round with me to the veterinary's, and he'll give her—"

But Alice refused to take anyone's advice. She intended to take her own case in hand, she declared. As a first step thereto, she scribbled a letter to her cousin, Jack Lambley.

Dear Jack (she wrote).—It's been awfully good of you to keep me supplied with candy the way you've done; but I've decided in future to cut it out. The next-to-the-last box gave me nervous prostration, the last box appendicitis, and I'm afraid the next one would give me epizootic. Come and take me for a horseback ride.

ALICE.

It may be that some mean men object to the harem skirt because the wind doesn't have any chance of getting action on it.

## SOME POSTOFFICE FACTS.

Our Lack of Parcels Post Due to Opposition of Express Companies.

There was no likelihood that the bill to increase the rate on second-class mail matter would pass the last Congress. Several insurgents were determined to defeat it; if necessary by talking it down until the end of the session. But the excitement caused by the threat of it, at the larger magazine offices, has called our attention to some interesting facts. Canada, which is greater by several hundred thousand square miles than the United States, and which has only one-fifteenth of our population, charges only one-fourth of a cent a pound for second-class mail matter, and only a cent an ounce for first-class mail matter. Its postoffice, nevertheless, made a profit last year of three-quarters of a million. Canada's second-class rate applies not only to the Dominion itself but to Mexico, and all British possessions. It does not, however, apply to the United States. In this respect there is no reciprocity. I have not had an opportunity to investigate the reasons for this extraordinary difference between our nearest neighbor and our own country. It seems to be largely due to the fact that the United States Postoffice employs some fifty thousand horses and wagons, some three hundred thousand employees, and I don't know how many tens of thousands of buildings, which are sometimes used and sometimes not used. Along the country roads in a great many districts there daily passes a mail carrier with a handful of letters, driving a wagon capable of carrying a ton. It is this lack of business which I presume is responsible for our five million annual postal deficit. This lack of business is, of course, due to our lack of a parcels post. Our lack of a parcels post is due to the opposition of the express companies which are, every one of them, illegally competing with the postoffice; for there is a law which prohibits any private individual or corporation from so doing. And the reason that the express companies are able to defy the law is because they are backed by the railroads. The express companies by themselves are not of the slightest importance. They cannot carry goods over long distances. They have no means of conveyance. They don't own a single car or a single foot of track. They don't employ a single engineer or fireman. They are absolutely dependent upon the railroads, and they are nurtured and protected by the railroads. It is not the petty graft of the postoffice department which gives us a deficit of five millions, while England is making a profit of twenty-five millions. It is simply and solely because our postoffice does not do the necessary amount of business and it cannot get the business to which it is entitled until the express companies are put out of the game.—Russell Herts, in the International.

## MINES AND MILL TO STOP.

Montgomery Shoshone Directors to Close Up the Business.

The directors of the Montgomery Shoshone Consolidated Mining Company have decided to close down the mines and mill of the company, and have so informed the stockholders. This action is in accordance with a resolution adopted by the stockholders at a special meeting on October 6, 1910, which advised the continuance of work on the mines, upon the lines suggested by the management, up to the limit of their working capacity, and authorized the directors to close down the mines when, in their judgment, it seemed best to do so. It is said that no further reports will be sent to the stockholders, but that when the final figures are obtained a report will be made covering the period subsequent to December 31, 1910.

Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, is a director and a large stockholder of the Montgomery Shoshone Consolidated Mining Company, the stock of which once sold as high as \$14 a share. Three years ago it was selling at \$3 a share on the curb, and dropped from that figure to \$1.63 in one day on the announcement that a mining expert, who had made an investigation of the property, had reported that there was only enough ore left in the mine to yield an operating profit of about \$400,000. The stock has not been traded in on the curb for some time.

The Montgomery Shoshone Consolidated Mining Company was incorporated in February, 1906, with an authorized capital stock of \$2,500,000, to acquire control of the Montgomery Shoshone Mining Company, the Shoshone Polaris Mining Company and the Crystal Bullfrog Mining Company, all at Bullfrog, Nev. The combined properties comprise about 178 acres, not including ten acres of mill site. The company also owns all the capital stock of the Bullfrog Reduction and Water Company, which was organized to treat the subsidiary companies' ore, and owns the mill, pipe line and water supply.

Japan has more than 200 telephone exchanges, more than twice the number it had two years ago.

"Never let a story 'get to you.' " Then he went on to explain just what frame



## THE WAGER.

It was a drear autumn night. The old banker was pacing up and down in his working room. He felt very uneasy: troubled thoughts annoyed him. He recollected another autumn night, fifteen years before, when a party consisting mainly of men interested in literature and science had assembled in his house. In the course of the evening the conversation had turned upon the subject of capital punishment. Since most of the people were progressive, it was agreed that capital punishment is an obsolete inhuman feature in modern society, and that it should be replaced by imprisonment for life. The banker alone did not agree to this decision.

"I really cannot think," he said, "that life imprisonment is more human than capital punishment. 'One takes your life at once in a few seconds, while the other takes it away by small bits during several years. If I were to choose either, I should rather prefer death than imprisonment for life.'"

"Both methods are cruel enough, to be sure," replied one of the guests, a lawyer, "but it is better to live under any circumstances rather than not to live at all."

An animated discussion arose. The banker who was then much younger and livelier, suddenly exclaimed: "You are wrong; I bet a million francs that you will not be able to live under arrest in a casemate even for five years."

"If you mean what you say, then I wager fifteen, and not five years of my freedom to your million."

And that senseless wager was concluded. It was agreed that the lawyer should enter the next day, at twelve o'clock noon, November 19, 1875, a small desolate house at the rear of the banker's residence, and pass there exactly fifteen years, up to November 19, 1890, at twelve o'clock noon. He was to see nobody, receive neither letters nor current periodicals. His means of living were to be supplied by the banker. He might ask also for books, writing materials, a musical instrument, wine and tobacco. Everything was to be delivered through a small opening in the door. If the prisoner should leave the house even two minutes before the end of the time, the contract between him and the banker was to become void; but if he should fulfill the contract, he might claim a million francs in cash money from the banker.—The lawyer did enter the house.

The banker continued to recollect the course of the last fifteen years.

In the first year, the lawyer, judging from his short notes suffered severely from weariness and anguish of mind. He asked for a violin and for light fiction.

From the second year on up to the fifth, he asked for and studied the classical writers of different nations.

In the fifth year he was observed to drink and eat much, and lie on his bed grumbling and talking to himself. At times he wrote something, but then he tore in pieces whatever he had written. Beginning with the second half of the sixth year, he studied languages, history, philosophy, and art, and he asked for so many books that the banker had difficulty in supplying them at once. In the course of the seventh year the banker received the following note:

"My Dear Jailer: I am writing these lines in six languages. Will you kindly let some linguists examine them, and if the note be entirely correctly written, please let me know if by firing a gun twice in the park. This signal will announce to me that my time has not been spent uselessly. Great geni of all ages and nations spoke in different languages, but in all of them was shining the same flame of greatness. How happy am I to be able to understand them!"

No error was found in the note, and the prisoner's request was granted. The entire eleventh year was spent by him in studying the Bible, and the banker wondered how it was that a man, who went through a vast multitude of books in a short period of time, should spend a whole year in studying a short, easy-to-understand book. After the Bible followed books on the various religions of the world. The last two years the lawyer read a great many books on various subjects.

Then the banker traced his own history of the last years. Fifteen years before he was enormously rich; he did not even know how many millions he then possessed. But gradually his irregular way of living and mad speculations wasted his great wealth so that now he was even less than an ordinary banker, and his very substance trembled with every fluctuation of stocks. He thought:

"Tomorrow at noon that I will regain my freedom. He is only about forty years old; he'll take at once away from me my last means of support and enjoy all the pleasures of life. And what will become of me? I'll become

a mere beggar, disgraceful bankruptcy will follow immediately, and my entire future will be ruined, I must save myself. But one way is left to me to avoid ruin, misfortune, disgrace,—that is to get rid of the man forever.

This last thought brought him some relief. His mind was vacant for a while. Everything is quiet in the house. The clock struck twice. Suddenly the old man, with a determined expression on his pale face, opened his safe, took out an old rusted key, put on his coat and hat, and stealthily descended into the dark. A fierce rain storm made that dark night terrible. With great difficulty did the banker reach the small house in the rear of the park. He called out the watchman's name once and the second time, but no answer followed; he watchman must have left his post and gone home to sleep. The banker entered a narrow dark hall, he struck a match and approached a locked and sealed door with a small window on the top part of it. The wind rushed in howling through the door which the old man had forgotten to close behind him, blew out the match and left the man in darkness. A sudden fear paralyzed the motions of the banker for a few minutes, and he felt the cold drops of perspiration and struck another match. Through that window in the small door he looked inside of the prisoner's room. A man was sitting at a table on which a burning candle was standing. The banker tapped with his fingers on the glass of the window,—but the man did not move,—he was evidently sleeping. The old man struck another match and broke the seal carefully, unlocked the door with the rusty key, and opened it. In the very same moment a thought shot through his mind: "The first suspicion will fall upon the watchman." He entered the room. The man continued motionless. The banker could hardly recognize him, for it was rather a skeleton covered with skin of earthly yellowish color than an ordinary human being. It was horrible to look at his long stick-like, stretched-out arm. His hair was receding, the expression of the face—mute and calm. Before him on the table was lying a sheet of freshly written paper.

"Miserable creature," thought the banker, "he is surely dreaming now of the millions which he is about to get; but one movement of my hand, and the last spark of life will part from this feeble skeleton at once. Let me see, however, what that strange man has written there." He took the paper and read it—

"Tomorrow at twelve o'clock I am to re-enter the world again. But before I leave this room, I want to say some words to you, men of the world. By my honest name and by the name of God, who sees us all, I do declare now earnestly that I despise freedom, health, life and everything that bears in your books the name of the blessings of the world. For fifteen long years I have carefully studied earthly life. It is true in this time I saw neither men nor their life, but your books made it possible for me to enjoy everything that you call blessings. Reading your books I enjoyed freedom, love, friendship, beautiful nature, art; through these books I conquered nations, killed out races of mankind, burned cities, created miracles, preached new religions. Your books gave me wisdom. Everything that has been produced by the human mind in the course of thousands of years is condensed in the small lump inside of my skull. I know that I am wiser than all of you put together, and I despise you with your books, your wisdom, and your entire way of living. Everything is passing and deceitful. You may be wise, good and beautiful, but death will finally wipe you off from the surface of the earth together with the wretched and foolish ones, and your immortality will freeze or burn away together with the earthball. In order to prove my contempt for your life, I disclaim the million francs of which I formerly thought as I would of paradise. In order to lose all right to claim the money, I am going to leave this house for five hours before the end of the appointed time."

The banker dropped the paper on the table. Weeping he kissed the strange man on his forehead and left the house. Never in his life he felt so much disgust for himself, so much ashamed as at that time. He could not get sleep for a very long time, but finally a heavy slumber overcame him. The next morning the frightened pale watchman rushed into his working room and told him in a trembling voice that the prisoner escaped through a window. The banker, showing signs of great astonishment, went over to the small house, took the man's renouncement and locked it up in his safe to avoid any possible rumors that might arise. What became of the man is unknown; he was never seen in the neighborhood of the place where he lived.—Anton Tchekhov in the International.

Kentucky tobacco is said to contain more nicotine than any other, frequently as high as 12 to 13 per cent.

## BIRTH OF NEW CITIES.

Thirty Cities in Los Angeles County; Each Having A Complete Set of Officers.

The birth of the new cities of Eagle Rock and Tropic brings up to an even 30 the number of separate municipalities within the county of Los Angeles, each supporting its own local government. The number has increased rapidly within recent years, and there are several more thickly settled small communities which are about ready to be incorporated as cities of the sixth class.

Even though the expansion of Los Angeles put an end to three local city governments at Hollywood, San Pedro and Wilmington, the creation of new municipalities in other parts of the county more than kept pace with the losses occasioned by Los Angeles consolidation elections.

Besides Tropic and Eagle Rock, new municipalities have been started within a comparatively recent time at Norwalk, Glendora, Downey, Claremont, Hermosa Beach and Lordsburg.

The fact that Los Angeles county has 30 separate municipalities within its borders means that at least 150 councilmen and town trustees are busy passing local legislation and running the affairs of the various municipalities; that 30 city attorneys are employed to draft ordinances and put them into effect; that from 25 to 30 city tax collectors are engaged in gathering city taxes; that the same number of city assessors are appraising property for the purposes of taxation.

Thirty city engineers are fixing grades of streets, city clerks and city treasurers are employed, and so on down the list of city employees. In other words, 30 different incorporations within the county limits are carrying on separate and complete sets of governmental machinery.

That the number of assessors and tax collectors is not as great as the number of municipalities is due to the fact that some of the corporations wisely take advantage of the provision enabling them to have their assessments and tax collecting done by the county officers at a fraction of the cost of supporting separate local officers for the work.

A major portion of the incorporations, however, still cling to the more expensive system of a separate city assessment and tax collection.

Los Angeles county's incorporated cities, excepting Los Angeles city, naturally divide themselves into a number of groups, according to territorial location. There are the beach towns—Long Beach, Redondo Beach, Hermosa Beach, Ocean Park, Santa Monica, and the near-beach town of Sawtelle. The San Gabriel valley group includes Pasadena, South Pasadena, Alhambra, Monrovia, Sierra Madre and Arcadia.

Above Los Angeles is another collection of cities with similar interests and similar locations, including Glendale, Eagle Rock and Tropic.

In the eastern end of the county, through the citrus belt beyond the San Gabriel river, are Pomona, Azusa, Covina, Claremont, Lordsburg and Glendora. Then in the valleys between Los Angeles and the sea is the miscellaneous group, including Whittier, Huntington Park, Vernon, Compton, Downey, Norwalk, Watts and Inglewood.

The rapid incorporation of the thickly-settled territory has had the effect of placing the great majority of the population of the county within incorporated territory, leaving only a small percentage in the outside districts.

## ANTI-BOYCOTT HOPES GONE.

The decision of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in reversing a judgment of \$232,240 given by the lower courts to D. E. Loewe & Co., of Danbury, against the United Hatters of North America, "blasts the hopes of the American Anti-Boycott Association and the plaintiffs of recovering and enforcing judgments against members of labor organizations," is the opinion of Alton B. Parker, of counsel for the hatters.

"It is an important and helpful decision for organized labor," said Judge Parker yesterday. "While the suit was brought by Loewe & Co., still the real prosecutor, as appears from the record, was the American Anti-Boycott Association. That association promised to pay the expenses of the litigation and, in addition, selected the defendants."

"The basis of selection was a property basis solely. If a member of some hatters' union could be found who owned his little home or possessed a bank account, or both, he was made defendant and his property attached. A recovery and enforcement of judgment against members of labor organizations based solely on the fact that they were members, it was naturally assumed, would drive out economical and saving member."

hope of the American Anti-Boycott Association and of the plaintiffs is blasted by this decision."

## The World Sure Do Move.

At any rate, it is Congress and not Uncle Joe Cannon that meets in special session today.—Pittsburg Sun.

## Nick, Please Note.

Colonel Roosevelt may yet live to earn the reputation of being a "foxy grandpa."—Baltimore News.

## Royal Mica Co.

OF CALIFORNIA  
A FEW OF ITS USES

Preserves gaskets, reduces friction on packing, makes tight and easily removed pipe joints, and lubricates plain, ball and roller bearings, air compressors, steam and gas cylinders, piston and valve rods, thread cutting, gears, chains, cams, valves, and in fact wherever there is friction between metals. Make the most desirable and inexpensive paint for all exterior uses, including smokestacks, galvanized iron, structural steel, trolley poles, roofs, etc. Anneals dies, tools, etc.

## Our Engineering Department

We are pleased to inform our friends and patrons that we maintain a special engineering department, at the head of which is Mr. C. B. Noyes, one of the foremost power transmission engineers on the Pacific Coast.

## ROYAL MICA CO.

OF CALIFORNIA

15 Main Street, San Francisco

Phone Kearney 1315



# U.S. HOTEL

Opp. U. S. Postoffice



168 North Main Street

John G. Althouse - Proprietor

EDWIN C. LUKE

JOHN B. McCAIN

HOME PHONE A 1666

## The Queen Shoe Store Co.

"OUR SHOES ARE BETTER"

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

160 N. MAIN STREET

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

# ST. LOUIS

## FIRE BRICK and CLAY CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

## Fire Brick and Fire Clay Products

OFFICE, 147 NORTH SPRING STREET, LOS ANGELES

PHONES—Home 60153 Main 1250

YARDS, 2464 East Ninth Street

Telephone F-8218

PRESSED BRICK

MANTLE BRICK

## The Western Union Inaugurates the

# "Day Letter"

A 50 word telegram—at one and one half (1½) the NIGHT LETTER rate

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.



## URBAN SENTINEL.

Published Weekly, in the Interest of  
Tropico and Surrounding Terri-  
tory.

Subscription Rates: Single Subscrip-  
tions, \$1.50 Per Year; Six Months  
\$1.00.

On clubs of ten, \$1.00 per year.

To any person sending the names  
of 12 subscribers at club rates, one  
year's subscription free.

Special terms to canvassers.

Advertising Rates, 25c per inch Each  
Insertion.

Lines, 5c per line, each Insertion.  
Reading Notices, 5c per line.

Items of Interest and Communications  
Will Be Gladly Received.

Residence Phone, Sunset 399R.

Publication Office in Tropico Bank  
Building, on San Fernando Road.

N. C. Burch, Editor.

H. W. Melrose, Business Manager.

Sunset Phone 24-R

TROPICO, CAL, APRIL 22, 1911.

Tropico Precinct No. 2 went dry un-  
der county government; under city  
government it goes dryer.

The removal of judges by recall is  
to be substituted for their removal by  
impeachment in California; and that  
is all there is to it.

Statistical information, relating to  
the incomes and fortunes of the 8300  
Prussian "Mark millionaires" has been  
seized as contraband, and its publica-  
tion suspended. What next, we won-  
der?

We are not ready to join the So-  
cialists, and don't know that we ever  
will be, in this life. But we are ready  
to have the Socialists join us on the  
California Republican platform, to-  
wit: "A square deal for, by and be-  
tween capital and labor."

Col. Roosevelt has returned to the  
classic shades of Oyster Bay, neither  
tired nor retired, but to return thence  
in due time, with quill and voice, his  
renewed armor on, ready plumed  
for the fray as the people's champion.  
Bless him!

One's mistakes are said to be some-  
times due to the head rather than the  
heart, when the truth is they are due  
to the stomach.

The "political utterances" of Dr.  
Liebkecht, an eminent Socialist Dip-  
lomat in the Prussian Diet, have rendered  
him liable to prosecution for "sland-  
ering" the Russian Czar. Now what  
do you think of that?

The Highway Commission has recom-  
mended to the Board of Supervisors  
that the contract for the highway  
work on the San Fernando Road,  
from Burbank to near Newhall tunnel  
be awarded to Rife, Cane & Frenzell  
for \$80,204.42, if the crushed rock is  
delivered on cars, or \$82,806.92 if de-  
livered on wagons. Also that a steam  
shovel be installed in the Pacoima  
quarry. Such a machine can be pro-  
cured for \$8500 in Milwaukee, with an  
additional charge of \$1400 for freight.

Secretary of the Treasury, Franklin  
McVeagh, made use of language in a  
recent speech before a Philadelphia  
audience as follows: "The pension  
list never had any scientific or just  
basis, although a worthy motive gave  
it origin." What in the world did he  
mean, any way? Whatever its in-  
tended meaning, its effect has been to  
arouse the indignation of every lover  
of "Old Glory" in all the land. No  
just basis for pensioning the men that  
made it possible for the speaker to  
hold a seat in the Cabinet of the Pres-  
ident of the United States? For shame,  
Mr. Mack! Better get down and out.

The evolution in name of the Trop-  
ico Sentinel into the Inter-Urban Sen-  
tinel comes about as the logical se-  
quence of its advocacy at its outset  
of the rights of every urban commu-  
nity of this valley to preserve its in-  
tegrity, and manage its own affairs in  
its own chosen way. Burbank, Casa  
Verdugo (North Glendale), and West  
Glendale and Glendale are all in the  
same boat with Tropico in that matter.  
What may be the wishes and wants of  
one community may not accord with  
the wants or wishes of the other,  
however closely neighboring. Central-  
ization of municipal power be-  
comes necessary or advisable for no  
other purpose than protection against  
a common foe or the prosecution of an  
enterprise for the common good, re-  
quiring strong combination of individ-  
ual resources and effort, as in the  
case of Los Angeles, for example.  
The Inter-Urban Sentinel stands, as  
it stood from the first, for Home-Rule  
and Community Independence, as its  
name signifies.

## BRAND BOULEVARD OPENING.

Chamber of Commerce Memorial to  
the Board of Trustees of the  
City of Tropico.

Your Memorialists, respectfully rep-  
resent: That, as they are informed  
and believe, it is the purpose and de-  
sire of the City of Los Angeles and  
her public-spirited people to open a  
boulevard from the intersection of  
Lake Shore avenue with First street  
and its proposed tunnel, along Echo  
Park Lake to Sunset boulevard, and  
thence through Edendale, Ivanhoe  
and the Richardson Ranch to the lim-  
its common to Los Angeles and Trop-  
ico on Brand boulevard, and thence  
through the City of Tropico to the  
foot of the mountains at Casa Ver-  
dugo—paralleling the Los Angeles In-  
ter-Urban Electric Railway, on either  
side thereof; and, as they are further  
informed and believe the City of Los  
Angeles and its people have invited  
the co-operation of the City of Tropico  
to that end.

Therefore, your memorialists re-  
spectfully request your honorable body  
to proceed without delay, or as soon  
as may be, with the necessary steps  
for the opening and widening of Brand  
boulevard between Tropico avenue  
and Park avenue to the proper width,  
by either condemnation, exchange or  
purchase, or all such methods separ-  
ate or combined, as may be found  
meet and practicable in the premises.  
And your memorialists will ever  
pray.

Respectfully submitted,  
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OF THE  
CITY OF TROPICO,  
Frank H. Davis,  
N. C. Burch,  
Chairman of Committee.

## INCORPORATION NOT ALWAYS BEST.

Municipal incorporation sometimes  
becomes a necessity, especially to an  
over-grown or thickly-settled commu-  
nity. A territory not so situated, or  
made up of farming lands, with a scat-  
tered population of farmers can have  
little use and no benefit from munici-  
pal organization. Any portion of the  
county containing a population of not  
less than five hundred may become in-  
corporated as a city of the sixth class.  
But such "portion of the county"  
should be limited to a territory reason-  
ably well or thickly populated. The  
plan of including within the limits of  
a proposed city lands that are held for  
farming purposes solely, is wrong, and  
the Board of Supervisors will not ap-  
prove it—and our experience teaches  
that it is better to avoid attempting  
it. We advise that municipal organ-  
izations limit their field of exploita-  
tion to territory laid out for city pur-  
poses.

## MELROSE IS HONORED.

Southern California Editorial Associa-  
tion Elects Him a Member of  
that Distinguished Body.

Our Mr. H. W. Melrose takes this  
means of returning his thanks to the  
Southern California Editorial Associa-  
tion for the honor of his election to  
a membership in that body of distin-  
guished people.

Photographer Weston of Tropico  
has taken a panoramic view of Tropico  
for the Chamber of Commerce,  
which is one of the finest pieces of  
art ever produced.

The Tropico temperance element is  
enthusiastic over the prohibition or-  
dinance, and is swinging into line in  
support of incorporation, which has  
brought it about, to a man. We  
thought it would.

We commend to every citizen of this  
valley a careful and attentive reading  
of the ordinances of the City of Tropico  
that appear in another part of  
today's Sentinel. The liquor ordinance  
especially. Not that they are in need  
of any warning against its viola-  
tion, nor that they are in any danger  
from its enforcement, but as a suffi-  
cient answer to the statement that was  
made in the canvass for incorporation,  
to-wit: That, if incorporation carried,  
San Fernando Road would be lined  
with dram shops. Does it look like  
it?

The Tropico Board of Trustees is  
carefully pursuing the even tenor of  
its way, swerving neither to the right  
nor to the left, either to punish an  
enemy or reward a friend, but with  
an eye single to the one purpose of  
giving the people a clean and effective  
city government. As a result the op-  
position to the old town's municipal  
incorporation is rapidly disappearing.  
Indeed if a vote were to be taken  
again today we firmly believe the op-  
position would not muster a baker's  
dozen. This is as it should be, and  
as it must be in all communities un-  
der democratic majority rule. Difference  
must exist from the very nature of the  
constitution of man; but unless they  
become harmonized and not allowed  
to become factional they become de-  
structive of the common good.

## PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES.

The rite of infant baptism was ad-  
ministered to three children on Sun-  
day last. The parents presenting  
them at the Baptistry were Fred D.  
Lee and Bessie E. Lee; G. Edward  
Kroeger and Mabel E. Kroeger; and  
Burt W. Richardson and Carrie G.  
Richardson. The names of the dear  
little ones, by which they were christ-  
ened are respectively: Grace E. Lee;  
Margaret Josephine Kroeger and Burt  
W. Richardson, Jr.

The graduation of a class of girls  
from the primary department of the  
Sabbath School into a class by them-  
selves in the junior grade, with Miss  
Jones for their teacher was a most  
pleasing feature of Easter Sabbath  
School services. Each member of the  
class received a diploma at the hands  
of the superintendent, Mr. F. C. Rich-  
ardson.

The installation of Rev. C. Blanch-  
ard Hatch as pastor of the Church  
came off Thursday night according to  
program heretofore announced in the  
Sentinel. Although a number of peo-  
ple in usual attendance on the services  
of the church were detained, the audi-  
torium was well filled. Every part of  
the service was unusually impressive.  
In Mr. Hatch the Presbyterians of  
Tropico have their first pastor; the  
very worthy men who have preceded  
him in the pulpit doing so only as  
"stated supply." In this advancement  
in their church life, they count them-  
selves fortunate in the confirmation  
by Presbytery of the call of so able  
and worthy a Christian gentleman as  
Mr. Hatch. Interest in the services  
was aided in a marked manner by  
the singing of Mrs. Charles C. Stanley  
of Los Angeles, of an appropriate selec-  
tion.

The Tropico Presbyterian Church  
was highly honored by Presbytery in  
the sending of its pastor, Rev. C.  
Blanchard Hatch, as a delegate to the  
General Assembly of the Church,  
which meets at Atlantic City on the  
19th of May.

The subject of the sermon Sunday  
at the morning service will be "The  
Pulpit." In the evening, "The Use of  
Trying."

## GLENDALE HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

By Regina Bacon.

After a week of rest and pleasure  
all returned Monday morning and  
work was taken up again. Mrs. Gib-  
son, who has charge of the music de-  
partment, was the only one of us un-  
able to return to work. She has been  
suffering very much from trouble in  
her ear, and there seems to be a large  
vacancy in the school without her.  
Not only is her work in the music de-  
partment very enjoyable and benefi-  
cial to all, but Mrs. Gibson, herself, is  
a woman who will always be greatly  
missed where her sweet personality  
has once been known. We all know  
and appreciate the true worth of Mrs.  
Gibson and have been very sorry in-  
deed not to have her with us.

Other members of the faculty were  
not so unfortunate. Mrs. Gibson,  
and spent a very enjoyable week in  
different parts of the State.

We must not forget the oratorical  
contest, and should take this opportu-  
nity to give three cheers for Tropico.  
The winner in each class can proudly  
and justly boast that he lives in Trop-  
ico. The successful ones were as fol-  
lows: Senior, Dwight Stevenson; jun-  
ior, Harold Story; sophomore, Alma  
Turner; freshman, Jennie Boring. We  
are still looking forward to the real  
contest, which will be on April 28.

Mr. Livingston has just joined our  
ranks. He has recently come from the  
East, and has joined forces with the  
jolly sophomores.

La Follette's magazine has just been  
added to the library. It is published  
by La Follette in Madison, Wisconsin,  
and is especially valuable to the class  
on American History.

The Junior entertainment on April  
21st must not be forgotten by anyone,  
as it will be "great" to hear the Jubile  
Singers in this valley again.

The Seniors are becoming indus-  
trious and even enthusiastic planning  
for commencement. They have also  
gone to the trouble and expense of  
putting green curtains over the trans-  
ome in their class room. The Juniors  
decorated their room early in the year,  
but as the cruel sun has stolen the  
lavender from the curtains, leaving  
them white (?), the chemistry class  
was almost moved to dye them many  
and everlasting colors.

## MR. AND MRS. PETERSON SUR- PRISED.

On April 16 a very pretty and so-  
ciable party took place at Mr. and  
Mrs. George Peterson's, on Palmer  
avenue, it being their fourth wedding  
anniversary, but all to their surprise.  
The guests brought some good things  
to eat and music and games were played.  
Those present were: Mr. and  
Mrs. J. J. Laws of Palmer avenue;  
Mrs. Galloway, Mrs. Bathrick, Mr. and  
Mrs. Ghaarder and children, Mr. and  
Mrs. Chas. E. Goff and children, Mr.  
and Mrs. J. Merritt of South Holly-  
wood, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dunham  
and daughter of Central avenue, Mr.  
and Mrs. J. T. Kirkham.

If you are unable to secure everything you need  
in the way of Groceries--Grocery Quality and  
Grocery Service---at your Tropico Stores---Try  
**SHAVER'S GROCERY**, "A Little Store Well Filled"

CLEANLINESS--PURE GOODS--PROMPT SERVICE

Corner 4th and Glendale Ave., Glendale, Cal.

Home 813 Sunfct 136

## LIBRARY FUND ENRICHED.

Over Twenty Dollars Realized from  
the Sale--Many New Books Do-  
nated to the Library.

The sale given by the ladies of the  
Library Board on the 15th was well  
patronized and a neat sum was net-  
ted from the proceeds of the sale of  
many valuable donations. Besides  
over \$20 being realized, fourteen new  
books were placed on the shelves by  
adorning patrons.

The ladies who had the sale in  
charge--the members of the Board--  
were Mesdames B. W. Richardson,  
W. H. Bullis, J. A. Logan, J. H. Web-  
ster, E. J. Parratt, C. R. Wilkenson,  
Misses Celia Harris and Harriet T.  
Meyers.

The ladies desire to thank the pa-  
trons of the sale as well as those who  
made donations of the various articles,  
and especially the Chamber of Com-  
merce for the use of their room in  
which the sale was held.

Just received a large stock of Nyal  
remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

## TROPICO CHURCH DIRECTORY.

**Church of the Brethren.**  
Park and Glendale avenues. Services  
each Sunday. Sunday school 10 a.m.  
Preaching 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Chris-  
tian Workers, 7 p.m. Ministers--  
Wm. Stutsman, M. M. Eshelman, S.  
S. Garst, Joseph Root. Everybody  
quite welcome to all services.

**Presbyterian Church.**  
Rev. C. Blanchard Hatch, pastor.  
Bible School with Baraca-Philathea  
Classes, 9:45 a.m. F. C. Richardson,  
superintendent.  
Sermon 11:00 a.m. Christian En-  
deavor 6:45. Evening Service 7:30.  
Wednesday evening: Lecture Room  
Talk, Conference and Prayer.  
Church Parlor Meetings: Baraca-  
Philathea, Business and Social, third  
Friday of each month at 7:30 p.m.  
Ladies' Missionary Society, third  
Tuesday of each month at 2:30 p.m.  
Ladies' Aid Society, first Wednesday  
of each month at 2:00 p.m.

**Methodist Church.**  
Rev. W. C. Botkins, pastor. Preach-  
ing at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.  
Sunday School at 10 a.m. Epworth  
**GLENDALE CHURCH DIRECTORY**  
**Methodist Episcopal of Casa Verdugo,**  
corner Louise and Dyden streets.  
Rev. C. R. Norton. Sunday services:  
Sunday school, 10:00 a.m.; C. H. Lee,  
superintendent. Preaching at 11 a.m.

**First Baptist.**  
Third and Louise streets. Rev. Eu-  
gene Haines. Sunday services: Sun-  
day school, 9:45 a.m.; preaching, 11:00  
a.m. and 7:30 p.m. B. Y. P. U., 6:30  
p.m. Prayer meeting, 7:30 p.m.

**Catholic.**  
Utter. Sunday services: Sunday,  
Seventh and Cedar streets. Rev. J.  
S. O'Neill. Sunday services: Mass 8  
a.m.; Sunday school follows. Mass  
10:30.

**Central Christian.**  
Sixth and Louise streets. Rev. J. W.  
Mid-week prayer meeting at 7:30  
League meeting at 6:30 p.m.  
p.m., Wednesday.

school, 9:45 a.m.; preaching, 11:00  
a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; C. E., 6:30 p.m.  
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.

**First M. E.**  
Third and Dayton. Rev. J. F. Hum-  
phrey. Sunday services: Sunday  
school, 9:30 a.m.; preaching, 11:00  
a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; Epworth League,  
6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednes-  
day, 7:30 p.m.

**First Presbyterian.**  
Fourth and Cedar streets. Rev. S. L.  
Ward. Sunday services: Sunday  
school, 10:00 a.m.; preaching, 11:00  
a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Wednesday evening  
prayer meeting.

**Seventh Day Adventist.**  
Fourth street Sanitarium. Sabbath  
school, 10:00 a.m. Preaching, 11:00  
a.m. Wednesday evening prayer  
meeting, 7:30 p.m.

**St. Mark's Episcopal**  
Fourth and Isabelle streets. Rev. R.  
O. Mackintosh. Sunday services:  
Sunday school, 10:00 a.m.; preaching,  
11:00 a.m.

**West Glendale.**  
Fifth and Pacific. Rev. A. B. Mor-  
rison. Sunday services: Sunday  
school, 10 a.m.; preaching, 11 a.m.  
and 7 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednes-  
day, 7:30 p.m.

The per capita consumption of coffee  
in the United States is steadily increas-  
ing, while that of tea remains station-  
ary.

The weight of a crowd is estimated  
at about 130 pounds per square foot in  
figuring out the supporting strength for  
galleries, grand stands and such struc-  
tures.

**The Brownsberger**  
953-5-7 West Seventh Street  
Phones: Home 52403 Main 2811

ENROLLMENTS EVERYDAY IN THE YEAR.  
WINTER TERM NOW IN PROGRESS  
LARGEST BUSINESS COLLEGE IN LOS ANGELES,  
having over 19,000 square feet of floor space.  
LARGEST IN GROUNDS  
The Brownsberger fronts 92 feet on West Seventh street, ex-  
tends north 260 feet across Ingraham Place and half way to  
Orange street.  
LARGEST IN ATTENDANCE  
The Brownsberger always has the largest attendance of any  
other business college because of the superior advantages  
which it offers to its pupils.  
ITS BEAUTIFUL HOME-LIKE SURROUNDINGS  
are made possible on account of its location and its spacious  
grounds. The Brownsberger is  
LARGEST in equipment and LARGEST in Faculty, to  
whom it pays the LARGEST salaries. The Brownsberger  
employs as teachers only Normal and University graduates.  
Free Catalog on application. Phone or write for particu-  
lars.  
JOSEPH W. H. CAMP,  
Secretary and Manager.

Office Phones: Home Glendale 674; Sunset Glendale 49

## Tropico Lumber Co.

A. J. NEIMEYER, Prop.

H. L. McADAMS, Mgr.

LUMBER, LATH, SASH, DOORS  
Lime and Cement

Mill Work of All Kinds A Specialty.

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED

Yard and Mill, 1 Block North S. P. Depot

Tropico, Cal.

## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE NOTES.

Opening of Brand Boulevard--Glad-  
Hand Entertainment--Access to  
Griffith Park Proposed.

At a called meeting of the Directors  
of the Chamber of Commerce, Tues-  
day evening, at their quarters in the  
Tropico Bank building, a resolution  
was adopted memorializing the Board  
of Trustees of the City of Tropico to  
proceed with the necessary steps for  
opening and widening, curbing, pay-  
ing and otherwise improving Brand  
boulevard, from the north limits of the  
City of Tropico to the northeasterly  
limits of the City of Los Angeles.

Also a resolution memorializing the  
City of Tropico to co-operate with the  
City of Los Angeles in opening and  
extending Park avenue into Griffith  
Park.

The 9th of May and Logan's Hall  
were agreed upon as the time and  
place for the proposed "get-together"  
entertainment. The program, which  
will be announced in due season, will  
include addresses from several elo-  
quent speakers, music and other high-  
ly entertaining features. A mighty  
good and profitable time is promised.

Tropico is in need of a good den-  
tist, and could learn of the fact by  
addressing the Secretary of the Cham-  
ber of Commerce.

The Board of Directors of the Cham-  
ber of Commerce is opening corre-  
spondence and negotiations with the  
Los Angeles Inter-Urban Electric Rail-  
way for a freight and passenger depot  
at such point as shall be found to be  
most convenient and desirable.

The Chamber of Commerce is in  
correspondence with H. S. Dosh, man-  
ufacturer of the Willard machine, re-  
lative to a site in Tropico for a factory.

Just received a large stock of Nyal  
remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

"New Mexico will come into state-  
hood automatically in 1912," says the  
Santa Fe New Mexican. As for Ariz-  
ona, it looks as if it must come in  
with an automatic gun, if at all--Den-  
ver Republican.

If the Berlin press thinks that the  
present "maneuvers" can bear "but  
one interpretation," it should take  
a hasty glance over the American  
newspapers for the past few days.--  
Washington Times.

Mr. Cannon and his lieutenants are  
doubtless tempted to "point with  
pride" to the fact that the president  
is sending none but "regulars" to the  
Texas frontier.--New Orleans Times-  
Democrat.

Just received a large stock of Nyal  
remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

Phone: Sunset 458 J

**Dr. L. Wily Sinclair**  
**DENTIST**

Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 4

**Bank of Glendale Bldg.**  
GLENDALE, CAL.

**Tropico**  
**Shaving Parlor**

J. F. HARRIS, PROP

All Work Guaranteed  
Firstclass.

Agent For Quality Laundry  
SAN FERNANDO ROAD

## IT'S TIME

to think of those pictures of the baby,  
before the weather gets too warm.  
A GOOD chud will be cross and  
tired if you take it to the city.  
Delightfully natural are the child  
studies made at the

**Weston Studio**

Just north of Tropico avenue, on  
Brand Boulevard.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

P. S. McNUITT

Counselor and Attorney-at-Law  
Office San Fernando Bldg.  
Los Angeles, Cal.  
Tel. Sunset Main 6299.

**DR. THOS. C. YOUNG**  
Osteopathic Physician and Surgeon  
Office Hou s 1 to 5

Others by Appointment  
570 W. 4th St.

Phone: Glendale 174 R  
Glendale - - - - - Cal.

N. C. BURCH

Office with Sentinel, Tropico Bank  
Building.  
Attention give to Real Estate, Insur-  
ance and Collections  
Tropico - - - - - Cal.

**DR. L. WILY SINCLAIR**  
Dentist

Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 4  
Bank of Glendale Bldg.  
Phone: Sunset 458 J  
Glendale - - - - - Cal.

**GEO. C. MELROSE**  
Justice of the Peace  
Legal Papers Carefully Drawn  
1154 Cypress Street  
Office: Sunset 346-J Res. 348-L



## CORPORATIONS AND THE PEOPLE.

### The Day of the Lobby at State Capitals is Past.

A San Francisco newspaper the other day printed a remarkable interview with Mr. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe Railway company. And a recent number of Public Service, a Chicago magazine devoted to matters relating to public utility companies, contained an equally striking article by an official of the Byllesby corporation, which owns and manages our San Diego gas and electric works. Coming from such recognized authorities these utterances have grave significance. They reveal a radical change of front on the part of the great corporations toward the public. A change so radical, in fact, that we may confidently expect very different tactics in the future "warfare" between the people and the "interests" from those of the past.

Mr. Ripley said with refreshing frankness that "the day of the lobby at state capitals is past." And then in reply to the question of what was to take their place he went on: "Publicity. The wisest corporation management of the future will be that which takes the public most fully and honestly into its confidence the so-called reform agitator will have small chance of arousing a feeling of blind opposition to the great business interests of the country. Also abuses do not thrive in the glare of publicity." Note the last sentence. It shows that those "abuses in the past," which Mr. Ripley earlier in the same interview says existed and helped to produce the present anti-corporation feeling throughout the country, will wither and disappear in the white light of publicity. Locally, we have had recent proof of the advantages to a corporation, resulting from a perfectly frank statement of facts by the management.

But the most significant part of both Mr. Ripley's interview and of the article by the Byllesby company's official is the appeal, right above the heads of the politicians, directly to the man in the street. If the corporation managers will stick to his new policy it is safe to predict that the reforms which the people are determined to have carried out will be only such as are really reforms and at the same time "workable" in practice and not destined to early repeal by reason of their being based upon academic sentiment rather than upon sound economic science. In the mind of the educated economist most of the currently popular reforms have about as effective relation to the true causes of our economic ills as a porous plaster has to malignant cancer.

As mere bits of strategy in the merry war of practical politics the shouting of the anti-corporation slogans and the beating of the tom-toms of reform may be, and doubtless often are, a great success. But the "blind opposition" which such tactics tend to inspire goads the successful politician, after he finds himself elected and expected to "make good," into enacting laws which either amount to nothing but wordy circumlocutions around and around the real issue, or else are promptly thrown out as unconstitutional by the first court to which they are inevitably taken by the attacked interests.

Precisely such a fate has just overtaken the people of Minnesota. Determined to get rid of certain oppressive features in the railway situation in that state the people elected a legislature pledged to push the anti-railroad war to a finish. The railroad commissioners, backed by the loud demands of the whole people and with enlarged powers, set to work to regulate and control the railways operating within the state. Great was the rejoicing of the good people of Minnesota when the new rate schedules were announced and the new order of things was ready to be put into effect. But alas! On last Saturday the United States court, in a learned decision which we Californians should read, mark, and inwardly digest, in view of the fact that we also are about to "regulate" the railroads, handed down a ruling which the attorney general of Minnesota declares "leaves the rate-making power entirely in the hands of the railroads, and prevents the state railroad commission from acting without consulting the federal courts." So here you are!

In attempting to do too much they have done worse than nothing! It strikes the man in the street, that if the people and the railroads had simply "got together" in a frank and full discussion of the alleged abuses and the legally practical way to get rid of them the Minnesota fiasco could have been avoided. If it were found that any laws stood in the way of securing absolute justice for both parties to the issue the clearly sensible first thing to have done was to repeal such laws and enact new.—Austin Adams in San Diego Union.

Don't fail to subscribe for this paper

## OIL AS A FUEL IN SHIPS.

The Following Has Been Sent by State Mineralogist Aubrey to the Secretary of War.

Dear Sir:—Favorable announcements that have been made concerning the intention of the navy department to provide for the use of oil as fuel in ships, in lieu of coal, lead me to address you in relation to fuel on the vessels employed by the army as transports and otherwise.

The obvious advantages of fuel oil have been understood for some time, and I can hardly hope to advance any argument in the matter that is entirely new; but some related facts have been called to my notice that seem to be worthy of attention in this connection. I am therefore mentioning a few of them, and urge that careful consideration may be given to them, and that favorable action may be taken as soon and as extensively as possible, if the reasons adduced shall appeal to you.

We on the Pacific Coast keenly feel that, in time of war, every great disadvantage would be encountered in the movement of troops by sea, if coal should remain our only fuel for transports: for coal would be secured from foreign countries only with difficulty and at a greatly enhanced expense. On the other hand there is a sufficient supply of fuel oil in California to meet all needs for a very long term of years. Such supply is always available for immediate use. Oil is an economical fuel and, for various tactical reasons, it is extremely advantageous that it should be adopted. I submit some facts concerning the use of fuel oil on transports and other vessels used by the Army of the United States, which are, in as brief shape as possible, as follows:

1 At present it is necessary to send transports to Nagasaki for coal. This could be obviated if oil were the fuel in the transports. It would be possible to take in nearly enough oil at San Francisco for the trip from the Golden Gate to Manila and return. A small amount needed to complete the voyage to San Francisco could be taken in at Honolulu.

2 The use of fuel oil would do away with such accidents at sea and on shore as now are due to spontaneous combustion. Oil can be transferred at sea from one vessel to another. It has been determined by experiments made by vessels of the British Navy, that the time of transferring the oil fuel is but one-fourth of that taken in the transfer of coal. The greater ease and safety in the transferring of oil is self-evident.

3 In times of war, when the use of the transports would be most in demand, it might be impossible to secure sufficient coal at any price. If coal could, however, be bought in large enough lots, the price would, undoubtedly, sharply advance, until it became exorbitant.

4 The fuel oil on a transport could be carried in a deep tank in the space where the permanent coal bunkers on a transport are situated now. In such space there could be taken out enough oil to serve forty days at the rate of an estimated steaming of 300 knots a day, or to carry a transport 12,000 knots. The coal that can be stored in the same space would carry the ship only 6600 knots at the same rate of steaming. The difference is sufficiently astonishing to warrant calling attention especially to it.

5 Oil fuel will insure an increased speed of at least one-half knot per hour, as compared with coal. It is known steaming under oil fuel is cheaper than steaming under coal in times of peace; in time of war the saving by the use of oil would be much greater than could be expected in peace. Contracts can be made at low prices for fuel oil that will run for a long period of years, and the sufficiency of an immediate supply at all times could thus be guaranteed.

6 A coal burning ship betrays its presence by volumes of smoke at a distance of many miles. Oil fuel will enable a ship to pass undetected where the coal burner would become known to an enemy. This is especially a prime consideration when applied to a transport carrying troops. In war time it would be necessary to fill the cargo space with coal to insure a steaming capacity of 6600 knots, if coal were the fuel in use. This condition would be very bad. It would be impossible to get coal from the Japanese if trouble should arise with that nation. If the coal supply at Manila should be captured the situation would be extremely awkward. With oil as fuel a transport could have its entire cargo space to fill with supplies and munitions of war, a matter of much importance.

7 Loading the cargo space of a transport up with coal would increase the draft of the vessel.

8 The reported decision to fit up all revenue cutters on the Pacific Coast as oil burners is of significance. The application of oil fuel on transports would seem to be equally feasible.

Other considerations favoring the

Subscribe for this paper.

use of oil might be mentioned. Those herein furnished are important. I respectfully submit them to your consideration with the hope that favorable action may be taken by your department.

## A WOMAN'S WAY.

"One dollar saved is two dollars earned."

"I am tired of your proverbs, Lily. You might put your lips to better use."

"They are as nature made them. If they do happen to please a foolishly fond husband in the honeymoon, that is no reason why they should be of no practical use to me and to him."

"This is the use!" the husband retorted. What he did, as he said so, may be left to the imagination.

He had shown exceptionally good taste in falling in love. Lily's lips were beautiful. All the rest of her face was in keeping with the lips, and her form was in harmony with her face.

She had been taken "for better, for worse," by the junior partner in a commercial house. She knew that he had no money capital, but that his share in the profits was what his experience and his services were considered to be worth. His head may have been a little turned by the name of partner. But hers—well, nothing could have turned her wise head; not even marriage.

But Lillian was not designing or selfish. She thought of herself certainly, but it was of herself as the wife of young Mr. Blakely, the "Co." of Good-man, Greenough & Co. And whatever wealth, or good, or happiness she hoped for, she trusted to get through him.

She had been educated to regard debt and dependence as a disgrace.

Robert Blakely, her husband, was by no means so particular. He had always expended all he could get, and had trespassed a little, and sometimes more than a little, on his future receipts. He had found no difficulty in commanding the best salary, and had never lacked employment. He ought to have had a snug sum in reserve, but he had not. His appearance gave you the impression that he was dressed regardless of expense.

This was the man out of whom Lillian expected to make a prudent husband. The question under consideration was the renting of a house. Two houses were in view, and the difference in rent was two or three hundred dollars. The husband believed that he could obtain the money without much difficulty.

She resisted her husband's wish in a manner which was playful, and yet beneath the lightness there was a note of earnest sincerity. Robert carried his point and a more expensive house was taken. Lillian yielded, but it was with a mental reservation; a determination secretly cherished, that what was wasted in rent should be saved in some other direction.

On January 1 Mr. and Mrs. Blakely moved into their new house. The gossip in the neighborhood noticed with much amusement the very little furniture that came in the vans. It was not to be denied that what furniture did come was of a high grade, but there was so little of it! Most young married folk are prone to transfer from furnishing stores any amount of high priced lumber, at vast expense. Lillian Blakely managed better. She became fastidious at once. Nothing which she saw pleased her, and the result of her fineness was the furnishing of just so much of the house as was needed. "We can add the rest as we want, you know, and get nicer things!" She practised another clever artifice in her economy. They would need good servants. She said she would have no other, and she wanted to wait till they had found them, for she did not want her expensive furniture ruined by careless maids.

And so, despite many discussions, the big house at Orange, N. J., was not half furnished, after a month had passed, and there had been no need to light more than one of the furnaces, nor to turn on the gas in more than a third of the jets in the house.

"If this is the way we are to live," said Robert, one morning, "we might just as well have taken a smaller house."

"That is just what I told you!" his wife rejoined.

Robert looked at her with a glimmering of suspicion and made a tour alone through the bare, cold rooms.

"Let us take a look in at Henkel's this morning," he said, while Lily was herself cleaning away the beautiful breakfast set which he had purchased before his wife knew anything about it, sending the set home as a surprise present.

"Robert, you must be crazy! Go to Henkel's now, in midwinter, when there is nothing to be seen! I should say not. I must look at the spring novelties before I buy. I don't want to fill a house like this with the articles that everybody else has rejected!" This gave Robert a setback and he left the house for his business, confused, if not convinced. There was a light of latent roguery in her eyes as she kissed him goodbye that morning.

In the course of the forenoon the unusual apparition of a well-dressed little woman presented itself at the office of Robert Blakely's landlord, one of the largest real estate owners in the town. The old gentleman was much upset lest his new tenants were not satisfied with

their home. Lily immediately set his mind at rest.

"We are very well accommodated," she assured him; "to well, indeed. Can I trust you to keep a secret from my husband?"

"A-what-ah?" stammered the gentleman, who being an old bachelor—a very old bachelor—was nervous by right, and being a real estate owner was suspicious by profession when his lady tenants came to him.

Lillian laughed at his embarrassment and explained that she wished to pay her rent semi-monthly unknown to her husband.

As the first of April approached there came something like a cloud of anxiety on Robert's face. The rent was to be provided for, and the thing was further complicated by the fact that the landlord was a personal friend. And Lily, with all her "musty proverbs," had not proved, in the three months' house-keeping, so very good a manager. She had made frequent demands for money. And she insisted upon making all the household purchases and obstinately refused to come into his propositions to order goods where people would have been proud of their patronage. The style of living had been plain and satisfactory, but he could not see where all the money had gone, especially as his difficult little wife had never been able to find servants to suit her.

And on the first of April, that very day when he fancied that he had the rent to look up, his wife suggested that she would like to complete the furnishing of their house. She had heard of an excellent cook for sixteen dollars a month and could find a maid for twelve.

All the day long he worried in expectation of the landlord's collector.

He felt that he would get the rent if only he was given a little time; and, as for the furniture, if his wife were only a reasonable woman, that could be had, too, on reasonable credit. He knew, however, that she would rather the house should remain unfurnished than incur any debt. So on the whole he returned home in the evening, feeling that he was a very ill-used man.

His wife had news for him. The demand for houses had so increased that she had learned that their landlord could receive \$500 bonus for his lease.

"Confound him!" thought Robert. "He's alarmed for his rent. He might have sent for it before taking it for granted that he should not get it! I'll call around and pay him tomorrow if I have to pawn my watch!"

"Five hundred dollars would be so convenient, you know," Lily went on. "It would pay our rent for the rest of the year if we took a smaller house."

Robert winced. For he wondered where the money was to come from for the first quarter. Waiving that part of the question, however, he suggested that finding a new house might be attended with some difficulty, and that it might be quite as well to secure another home before turning themselves out of doors.

He was evidently not in a very good humor, but his wife was wickedly cheerful.

"Suppose," she said, "that I should tell you that we can move tomorrow into another house, and at half the rent of this?"

"Do you wish it, Lily?"

"I should say so."

Of course they moved; but they did even better than that. In the new house, at their first breakfast Lillian said:

"Suppose we should buy this place, Bob?"

"Why, Lily, it strikes me that you have taught me economy only to convert me to extravagance. Where is the money to come from?"

"Suppose then that I should buy it? The little I have would be well invested in a home for our children."

Robert did not know she had any sum in reserve, large or small. But this did not strike him so much as the purpose she divulged in the proposed investment.

The furniture they had was more than enough. The five hundred dollars bonus was put into paint and repairs. The house became by her own purchase her own property. They have been living in their new house long enough to prove that there was sense in Lillian's forethought. The present subject of discussion is where a wing could best be added for a more commodious nursery. We are sure of one thing—that Lillian will have her own way. And we are equally sure of one thing more—that Robert will confess that nothing could be better.

## A New Way to Listen.

They evidently were spending their first night at the concert, and the young man was telling the young lady all about it. They talked loudly, for the young man was trying to make an impression on all within a 10-foot radius. He always anticipated the performers, and finally held his hand to his mouth as he said in an undertone:

"Deary, did you ever try to listen to music with your eyes shut? It's heavenly."

Thereupon a man two rows behind leaned forward and said:

"Young man try it with your mouth shut. It'll be a relief."—Philadelphia Times.

Don't fail to subscribe for this paper

## MAGAZINE VERSE

### "Queen o' the May."

A few stanzas from Tennyson's beautiful poem of the May Queen will reawaken the true ideal of the May Day and the Queen wherever the English tongue is known:

"You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear, Tomorrow 'll be the happiest time of all the glad New Year; Of all the glad New Year, mother, the maddest, merriest day; For I'm to be Queen o' the May, I'm to be Queen o' the May."

"The night-winds come and go, mother, upon the meadow-grass, And the happy stars above them seem to brighten as they pass; There will not be a drop of rain the whole of the livelong day And I'm to be Queen o' the May, mother, I'm to be Queen o' the May."

"All the valley, mother, 'll be fresh and green and still, And the cowslip and the crowfoot are over all the hill, And the rivulet in the flowery dale 'll merrily glance and play; For I'm to be Queen o' the May mother, I'm to be Queen o' the May."

—From Richard H. Clarke on "May Day Celebrations" in May Columbian.

### IN MY GARDEN.

A cool, pure scent of dewy things— Of southernwood and mignonette— Unto my strife-worn spirit brings Sweet unguent for its cark and fret.

Of balm-fed air and restful sound Is wrought a charm beneficent; With fagot of my cares unbound, I tarry in its spell, content.

Sequestered for a little space, That aching heart wounds my be healed— Then, strong of courage, I can face Afresh the world's grim battlefield.

—Harriet Whitney Durbin in May Ainslee's.

### CROSSING THE BAR.

Sunset and evening star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning of the bar,

When I put out to sea. But such a tide as moving seems asleep,

Too full for sound and foam; When that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell, And after that the dark; And may there no sadness of farewell,

When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place The flood may bear me far, I hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar.

—Alfred Tennyson.

### SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

When a woman is broad-minded she is apt to overdo it.

What would happen to you if Justice should happen to triumph?

No woman feels dressed up unless she has on a fresh pair of hose.

It does not, however, fall to the lot of the helpful hen to do all the cackling.

A saloon never represents a good investment to the man in front of the bar.

A boy isn't necessarily a mechanical genius because he can have a lot of fun tearing an old clock to pieces.

A bet doesn't prove anything beyond the fact that two men are willing to risk their money.

What has become of the old-fashioned holy terror who used to write alleged songs concerning great disasters like the Johnstown flood?

A white lie doesn't hold its color very well.

Many people work harder to land a job than they do afterward.

Are you willing to arbitrate with a man if you know you can whip him?

If there wasn't any such thing as running for office some people would never know how unpopular they are.

Some people wonder why a dog howls when the music begins. But there are others, good judges of music, who know.

Delayed dinners have doubtless caused more domestic unhappiness than all the beautiful blonde stenographers on earth.

Your health will fail if you fail to take care of it.

It is seldom one sees the picture of a Princess without wondering what makes royalty so ugly.

You can't make art out of chewing tobacco, regardless of the efforts of some to decorate their neckties with it.

You think you can do another man's job better than he does, and, fortunately for you, there isn't any law against thinking.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

## REBELS HOODWIL.

And Got Cash to Finance Limantour Turned Down.

The inside story of how the Madero revolution has just leaked out, and explains some unusual things that occurred in big banking circles in Mexico City some time ago, which it is now learned was the result of President Diaz's discovery of the trick.

While Limantour was in Paris the Banco de Nuevo Leon, of Monterey, got the Cientifico group of bankers in Mexico City to advance it 12,000,000 pesos, on the plea that planters, merchants and ranchmen were in dire straits, and needed the money to tide them over another season and unless the money was advanced everything in that province would go to smash and hurt Mexico's credit abroad.

It was later discovered on an examination of the Banco de Nuevo Leon that the money had gone to the Maderos, who own 51 per cent. of the stock of the bank. President Diaz, when he discovered the trick had been played, read the riot act to the bankers here, and the currency notes of the Banco de Nuevo Leon were declared acceptable only at the risk of the taker. That meant the closing of the bank, but finally because the big banks in Mexico were so heavily involved, the Banco Central Mexicano came out with an official statement that it would redeem those notes.

Another financial bit of general interest that has just become known is how the Mexican Government got funds, following the failure of Finance Minister Limantour to convert the five per cent. bonds into four per cent. bonds in Paris.

The Paris bankers would not take over the new issue because of the revolutionary agitation, and the rumors which had reached Paris. As a matter of fact Mr. Limantour got the Banco Nacional de Mexico to advance the Government 1,000,000 pesos in August and September last year, and this money was sent to Limantour, who took up the old five and pledged with the Banco Nacional new four to cover the loan. Very few know the inside of the deal, but it is capable of confirmation at a glance at the monthly balances of the Banco Nacional.

The denials of the Washington and Japanese Governments of the existence of a treaty between Mexico and Japan are laughed at by those in the City of Mexico who know the facts. The treaty was signed during the centennial celebration last September and it existed until the United States Government concentrated its military forces on the border, when it was abrogated by Senor Creel on the night of March 20. Any one on intimate terms with the diplomatic corps in the Republic can get the facts for the asking, but the diplomacy prevents an authoritative statement on the subject. No one on the inside doubts the story, though the repeated denials of Washington and Japan have led those not familiar with the facts to believe it was a figment of the imagination.

## NARROWER STREETS FIND MUCH FAVOR.

Citizen Writes Letter to Humphreys Explaining Indiana Plan.

Narrower roadways on residence streets, as advocated for Los Angeles by W. M. Humphreys, inspector for the board of public works, is finding much favor with citizens, one of whom, M. R. Gardner, in a letter to Inspector Humphreys, tells of the change from wide to narrow streets in a number of cities in Indiana.

In the letter, the writer states that several years ago, these Eastern cities began the plan of narrowing the roadways and states that it has become very popular with the people, who would not desire to return to the old system.

The principle advantages of the plan claimed by Mr. Humphreys are that streets 25 feet wide or less are amply able to care for the usual traffic on residence thoroughfares, cost less to pave and maintain and afford better opportunities for planting trees and otherwise beautifying the parkways.

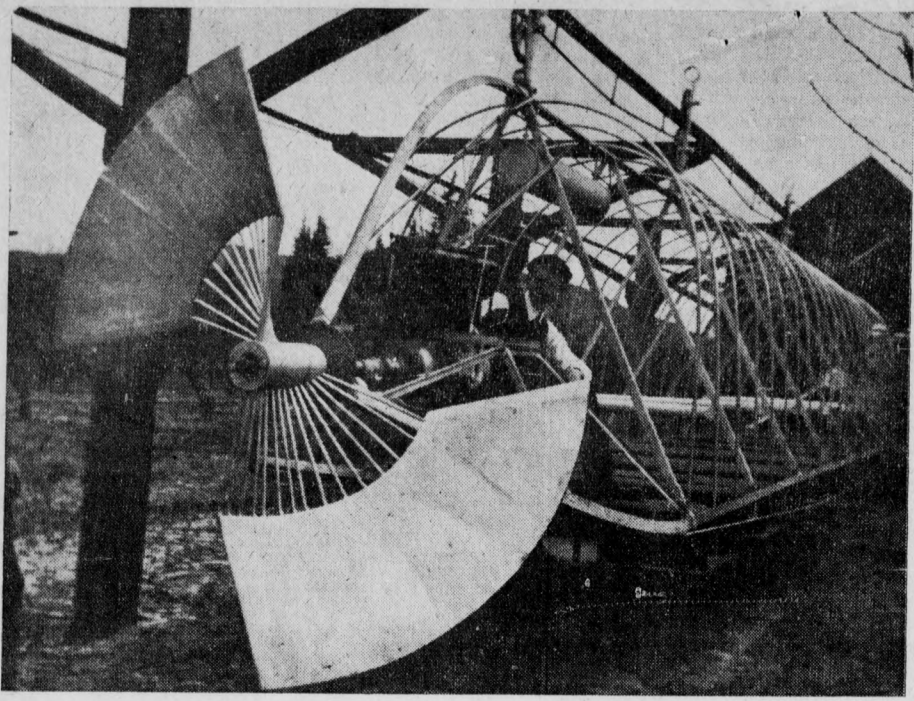
In the cities referred to by Mr. Gardner in his letter, the sidewalks are placed out to the curb line, giving property owners the privilege of planting the old sidewalk area to lawns, trees or flowers.

"On all repaved or newly paved streets," reads the letter, "the sidewalks are out to the curb line and the parkways are added to the lot area, without, however, the municipality surrendering any rights. This method adds greatly to the appearance and privacy of residence property by throwing the residence farther from the traffic on the sidewalk. Our Indiana people would return to the old order of wide streets and sidewalks on property line only under compulsion. Wide streets are not needed. With the old way, six to eight feet of the street was lost in a cobblestone gutter, but with the smooth surface from curb to curb, such gutters are not needed."

Nearly every foreign automobile builder now casts all the cylinders of his engines in a solid piece.



# Marvelous Invention, The Aerial Trolley



SHOWING THE METHOD OF POPULSION BY THE LARGE FAN AND THE OVER-HEAD RAIL.

On Saturday, April 8, the writer went to Burbank to witness a demonstration of the aerial trolley car, invented by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fawkes. There was quite a crowd present, and all were apparently deeply interested in the demonstration given. There were also present the following gentlemen from the Long Beach Chamber of Commerce: W. L. Camp, secretary; J. A. Romanger, J. J. Mottell, Capt. Jonathan Jones, I. A. Stephens, Col. W. J. Horne, Geo. B. Early and C. J. Curtis. After the car had been sent over the line, which is 600 feet long, several times, the Long Beach Chamber of Commerce delegation were much impressed with the demonstration. They admired the simplicity of the invention and expressed their belief that as soon as the principles which are so ingeniously combined in the aerial trolley car line are understood its rapid construction for the conveying of passengers through the city streets or to connect suburban towns would follow. To the delegation from Long Beach the invention was in every way practical and feasible, and their energies will be exerted to have the first line constructed along the beach front for a distance of about four miles. From Long Beach the intention is to build along the coast, connecting all the beach towns. That such a line will prove in every way practical and profitable is the opinion of those who are familiar with mechanical appliances and who have studied in all its details this invention of Mr. and Mrs. Fawkes. The writer, while mingling with those present at the demonstration heard no adverse criticisms, but rather surprise at the ease and simplicity with which the car was operated.

But what is an aerial trolley car? The writer confesses that he had little conception of it from what he had read and heard about it. It was only when he saw it in operation, and when the wheel mechanism was explained to him, did he realize what developments there are constantly taking place in the mechanical world. While looking on the car as it traveled under the 600 feet of rail, his thoughts reverted back to the introduction of the automobile, the harnessing of electricity for the propulsion of street cars, for the driving of all kinds of machinery and for all power purposes; for illuminating our streets and homes, and for various other purposes too numerous to mention. And then he turned again to the aerial trolley car, which is as likely to revolutionize street car and suburban travel as the electric car

drove into oblivion the old horse car and cable lines.

But what is the aerial trolley car? It is constructed of steel rods and in form somewhat resembles a torpedo half out of water. The sides are covered with aluminum, which we all know is remarkable for its lightness and durability. It is fifty feet in length, six feet in width, seven feet from the floor to the center of the ceiling, weighs twenty hundred pounds, and will seat fifty-six people. The posts which carry the rails have two cross-pieces, one end of the post and cross-piece being imbedded in the ground, and the other end with the cross-piece on the top upon which the rails are laid and connected, thus making a double track, the cross-pieces at the bottom of the posts preventing all swaying as the car travels. The weight of the car is, of course, suspended from the rail. There are four grooved wheels running on the top of the rail and four grooved wheels underneath, making it impossible for the car to "jump the trolley," if the expression may be permitted.

There is also an emergency brake which is applied underneath the rail and capable of bringing the car to a dead stop when the power is shut off. The most interesting part of the whole mechanism, which is simple in every detail, is the propeller—technically it is called a fan. It is composed of two blades and operates to propel the car just as a screw propeller a boat or steamer through the water, and, of course, the greater the revolutions of the fan per minute, the faster will be the speed of the car. The power to drive the fan can be applied by either a gasoline or electric motor. Underneath the car there are four biplanes which take more or less of the weight of the car from the rail when it is in motion.

The construction of an aerial trolley line will be a simple matter, and the expense insignificant in comparison with electric lines. With an aerial line running through the streets of this city, there would be no obstruction of traffic, for the steel structure which carries the rail could be elevated to any height desired, and the car lowered and raised by its own power for the taking on of passengers or for letting them off. It would be practically an elevated road, with a speed, as before stated, only limited by the power applied to the fan. For inter-urban travel this contrivance for rapid transit will be ideal. In its construction no bridges, no cut-tings and no cutting of embankments

will be required. All will consist in lining the steel uprights and cross-beams upon which to lay the rails; and with the steel uprights laid in cement the repairs necessary to keep the line in first-class condition will be infinitesimal as compared with the wear and tear of electric lines.

But further still, this aerial line can be built over hills and down dales, as a demonstration will convince anyone having but a faint knowledge of mechanics, and which will prove more satisfactory than any possible description the writer can make. It is sufficient to say here that all the principles of the biplane, the dirigible and the electric car have been combined in this aerial trolley and adapted in such a manner as to bring into play entirely new forces; or perhaps it would be more correct to say old principles or force have been put to new uses.

Undoubtedly this ingenious aerial trolley will be put into practical use in connecting the various beach resorts, with Long Beach as the starting point. That it will prove a success is beyond question, the opinions of experts that have studied all the details of its construction and are familiar with the mechanical principles upon which the construction is based fully bearing out this assertion; for he it remembered the writer, perhaps imperfectly, is expressing not what he himself knows, but the ideas of many mechanical experts with whom he has talked, and not one of them has hesitated to give unqualified approval of the theory upon which the car has been constructed, and that it will stand every practical use the inventors claim for it.

The writer understands that a company has been formed and incorporated, with a capital of \$100,000, for the building of cars and the construction of lines through several sections of Southern California, and that negotiations are in process for rights of way; and it is probable that one of the first lines to be built will be from Burbank to Tropic, to connect with the Pacific Electric. Such a line would help that section immensely, which is much hampered in its growth by the lack of rapid transit to Los Angeles. There was a prospect that Huntington would extend the Pacific Electric to Burbank, but since his interests have been acquired by the Southern Pacific the extension of the Glendale car line to Burbank becomes one of the uncertainties.

S. A. CONNER.

## CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN NOTES.

Elder William Stuttsman of the Tropic Church of the Brethren left Monday for a ten days' trip to Portland, Oregon, and vicinity, on private business and for a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Stroh.

Edward Shively and wife of Glendale left on a wagon trip for the Imperial Valley on Friday of last week. They are fitted up with a camping outfit and will live in the open on their journey which is taken mainly for the benefit of Mrs. Shively's health.

Our old friend Augustus Bush, formerly of Burbank, who has been living in Seattle for a number of years past, has removed to Trinidad, Washington, East of the Cascades, where his many friends here will be glad to learn he is now prosperously located on a fruit ranch.

Orville Myers and wife of Burbank, had an enjoyable day Sunday with the membership of the Church of the Brethren, the guest of Elder Eshelman.

Elder M. M. Eshelman will go as a delegate from the Church of the Brethren of Southern California, to the Annual General Conference of that church, which meets at St. Joseph, Missouri, June 1, next, and continues

ten days. The delegates to the conference number about 400; while the lay attendance reaches far into the thousands.

Elder M. M. Eshelman of Tropic, is solicitor of the Golden State Home for the aged and orphans of the Church of the Brethren of Southern California. His work is confined principally to the membership of the church, but he by no means fails to meet with, not only practical sympathy, but material aid from another. For example, a Methodist brother at Lordsburg has come forward with an offer of a site for the institution. Mr. Eshelman would rejoice to see Tropic enter the field of competition for its location. But he anticipates that it will narrow to a contest for it between Lordsburg and Englewood.

## P. E. WILL CONTINUE TO BURBANK.

That the Los Angeles Inter-urban Electric Railway line will soon be extended to its Burbank terminus is now an assured fact, as right of way obstacles are all practically removed.

The rails for the extension are laying here at Tropic, piled up on the railway company's grounds near the Tropic School House.

## ENTERTAINS ON EASTER.

Mrs. Joseph Kirby of Lomita avenue entertained a number of friends on Sunday evening at a delightful dinner. The house decorations were especially beautiful. Easter lilies being used in profusion. Covers were laid for seventeen.

## A SLIP CAUSES BROKEN RIB.

C. C. Chandler was seen about town as usual yesterday, but nevertheless he carried under his vest a broken rib.

In attempting to get into his buggy one morning this week Mr. Chandler received a bad fall against the wheel of the buggy, caused by his foot slipping off the step. A rib was fractured, but that does not prevent this elderly gentleman being around about as spry as ever.

## "ART OF THE ORIENT."

Mrs. Mary Gridley lectured at the school house yesterday afternoon to an appreciative audience of the Parent-Teachers Association members. Her subject was "The Art of the Orient."

Knox-a-Cold relieves colds and La Grippe in one day. 25c boxes at Miradero Pharmacy, Glendale.

## H. STEELMAN RECOVERS HIS VALUABLE MARE.

Technical Objections Overruled by the Court.

The tangle that people sometimes mix themselves into in their mutual dealings passes a human comprehension, and taxes the sense of justice and fairness to the utmost to unravel. A case of the kind was submitted to Justice Melrose of Burbank Township on Saturday of last week—the case of Steelman, plaintiff, against Finch, defendant.

On the Saturday previous Finch was on his way from the horse-sale stables at the corner of Seventeenth and Main, Los Angeles, out the San Fernando road to Sunland, with a small bunch of horses of various ages and conditions, one of which was an old "roarer," a horse afflicted with "roaring," a condition according to Dr. Ellis, veterinary, of Los Angeles, resulting from a disease that produces "an alteration of structure, or disease of some of the air-passages, and interfering with the perfect freedom of breathing," especially when the horse is put to activity or heavy work, and is undoubted condition of unsoundness. On reaching Tropic, Mr. Finch fell in with Mr. H. Steelman who lives on Eulalia street, and is the owner of a fine little sorrel mare, carrying a foal, and of the value of \$125. With his old "roarer," of the value of \$10 or \$15, and \$15 in money, Mr. Finch, on the representation that his horse was "sound but a little old," managed to trade Mr. Steelman out of his fine mare and lead her off to Sunland. Mr. Finch had not been gone an hour before Mr. Steelman concluded he would "try his new horse." So, hitching him up to a light buggy and taking Mrs. Steelman along, started for Mr. Stone's over by the river. Mr. Steelman had not driven three blocks, on a gentle trot before he was startled by the discovery that there was something the matter with his horse's wind. Loosening the throat latch and otherwise easing up the fastenings about the horse's neck and shoulders gave the animal no relief, and by the time he had pulled up through the heavy sand to Mr. Stone's, the horse was roaring "to beat his band." Mr. Steelman was, by this time, ready to admit that his wife was about right when she told him, as soon as she saw what he had done, that he had been "stung." He lost no time in hunting up Justice Melrose for advice as to what he should do to get his mare back. The justice told him he would best consult an attorney. And so he did. The attorney advised a demand of Mr. Finch for the return of the horse on the ground of his misrepresentation of the animal's soundness and consequent value as a servicable work horse; and if the return was refused, to proceed for the recovery of the mare under the provision of the Code of Civil procedure. The attorney's advice was taken. Demand for the return of the mare was refused, and immediately followed by the service upon Mr. Finch of a summons to answer the complaint of Mr. Steelman alleging himself to be the owner of the mare and entitled to her possession; that the mare was wrongfully detained by Mr. Finch, and that the cause of her detention was an alleged purchase—the fact being that Mr. Finch had obtained possession of the mare by means of fraud and deceit. The action was brought on the theory of the law that one who unlawfully acquires the possession of a thing by obtaining the consent of the owner to such possession by means of fraud or deceit, is neither the lawful owner nor entitled to the possession thereof, but must restore the same to the person from whom the thing was obtained.

At the trial of the case the proof was clear that the horse was decidedly unsound, and that in the sale of him to Mr. Steelman, Mr. Finch falsely represented him to be sound. Upon this finding of the facts, the court, Justice Melrose, decided that Mr. Finch was not entitled to retain possession of Mr. Steelman's mare and ordered her restored to him, and gave judgment accordingly; awarding to Mr. Steelman his costs and to Mr. Finch the return of his "roaring" horse and his \$15 boot-money.

The moral of this judgment teaches: First, that countrymen should be a little wary about taking the representations of Los Angeles professional horse traders as gospel truth, and that professional horse traders from Los Angeles should be little more wary about making fraudulent and deceitful representations about the soundness and servicability of the animals they are continually shoving out into the country with which to entrap and over-reach the unwary.

A Georgia man claims to have discovered the secret of producing a black rose, and is seeking a patent for his process.

Shanghai has a trolley line covering twenty-six miles of streets, with sixty-five cars, operated by 500 men, nearly all native Chinese.

**Central Feed, Fuel & Express Co.**  
KIRKHAM BROS., Proprietors  
HAY, GRAIN, COAL, WOOD; POULTRY SUPPLIES  
SUNSET 355-J  
1200 Central Avenue TROPICO, CAL.

*The Isaacs-Woodbury Business College*  
100 feet above street noise and dust. Modern, Forceful, Progressive—27th year—always the leader. Enter a ny time. F-1850, Main 2305.  
Edward King, President. Since 1884. Hamburger Bldg., 5th Floor

1417 San Fernando Road Sunset Phone 292-J  
**Tropic Stove and Light Company**  
E. L. YOUNG, Prop.  
**GAS FITTING**  
Gas Fixtures, Welsbach Lights and Supplies, Stoves and Heaters, Range Boilers, Water Coils and Stove Repairs

Phones: Sunset 292-R; Home 431. RICH & McNUTT, Proprietors.  
**TROPICO FUEL AND FEED CO.**  
BLACK DIAMOND AND WELLINGTON COAL  
WOOD, HAY AND GRAIN—Wholesale and Retail  
ALL KINDS OF CHICKEN FEED—PROMPT DELIVERY  
NO TROUBLE TO EXCHANGE GOODS IF NOT SATISFACTORY  
EXPRESS AND TRANSFER  
SAN FERNANDO ROAD TROPICO, CAL.

**For**  
Ornamental Trees, Roses, Shrubbery Potted Plants, etc., and  
**Nursery Stock**  
of all kinds. Citrus and deciduous fruit trees, berries, grapes, etc., as well as eucalyptus trees and seed, in fact, anything you want for a yard, garden, or farm is here. Call and  
**See the Sunset Nurseries**  
Cor. San Fernando Road and Brand Boulevard  
Sunset 374-R TROPICO, CAL.

**Watch Repairing**  
is exacting and painstaking work requiring knowledge. Let the man who knows how to get behind your watch guarantee. Every watch sold or repaired here is guaranteed to run to time, or refund the price paid. Repairing of Cuckoo Clocks, Automatic Time Registering Devices and Electric Clocks a Specialty.  
Special Bargains in Watches, Chains, Rings, Lockets, Brackets, Fobs, etc.  
**J. A. GRANT**  
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER - - - TROPICO  
Home 522 PHONES Sunset 4861

**CARNEY'S SHOE STORE**  
  
536 FOURTH ST. GLENDALE.  
Have you ever been in our store since we enlarged it. We carry a full line of men's, women's and children's shoes and men's furnishings. Come up and try us for your next pair of shoes and see what good service and good shoes we will give you for little money. We guarantee satisfaction.

**SUBSCRIBE NOW...**  
**\$1.50 PER YEAR**